



“Forrest, why don’t you wear your new lounging robe?”



“This is Mr. Tibbs, Mother. Mr. Tibbs is a wit.”

“Very well, but he must promise not to break anything.”



"Come, madam, let's not get off the subject!"



"What do you want for that?"

So You're Going to Have Your Picture Taken!



1. Very likely a reporter will snap to you sometime - and have you a picture of yourself!



2. And you will have to say "No - but I think I have a snap shot somewhere."



3. You look and look but you can't find the snap shot.



4. So you call up a few friends to find out about photographs.



5. "Let me see, there's Sampson, and there's Belcher and there's Murray, but I don't like any of them."



6. "Well, I've been told that Murray makes you the best looking."



7. So you put yourself into the hands of Mr. Murray.



8. In a few days you see the proofs. "Oh Mr. Murray, how lovely - do I really look like that?" And the police devil accuses you you do.



9. You begin to show your friends. "Look at my swell photographs!" "Oh - is that you? I wouldn't recognize you!"



10. You hopefully try it on another. "Who is it?" "Sampson!"



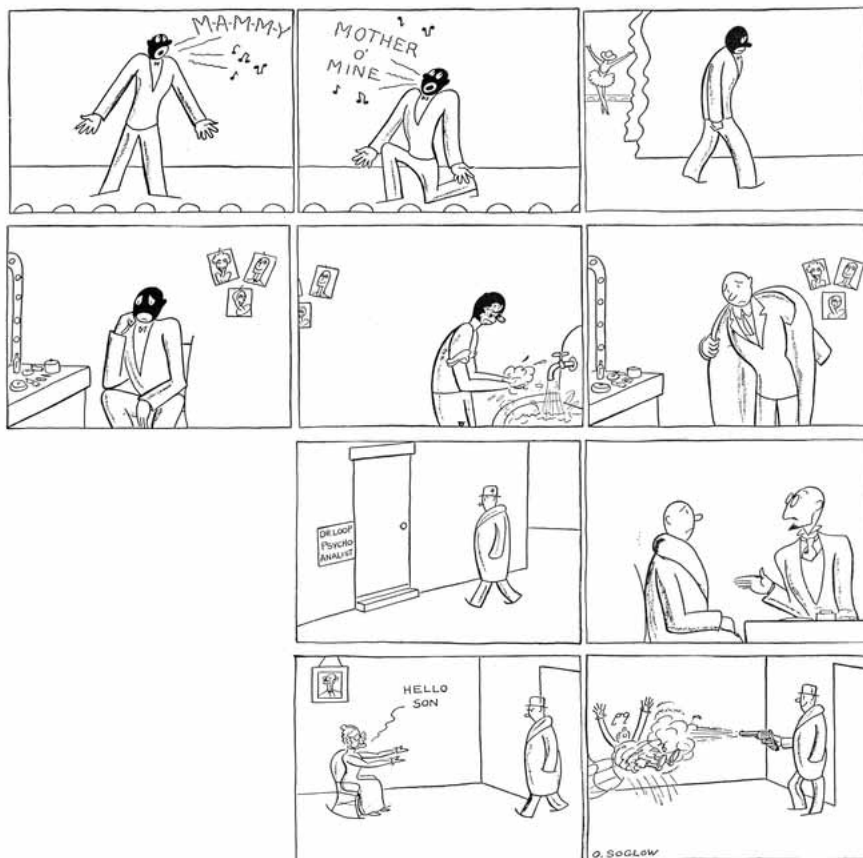
11. "Which one would you rather have?" you foolish ask mother. "I hate 'em all, snap he."

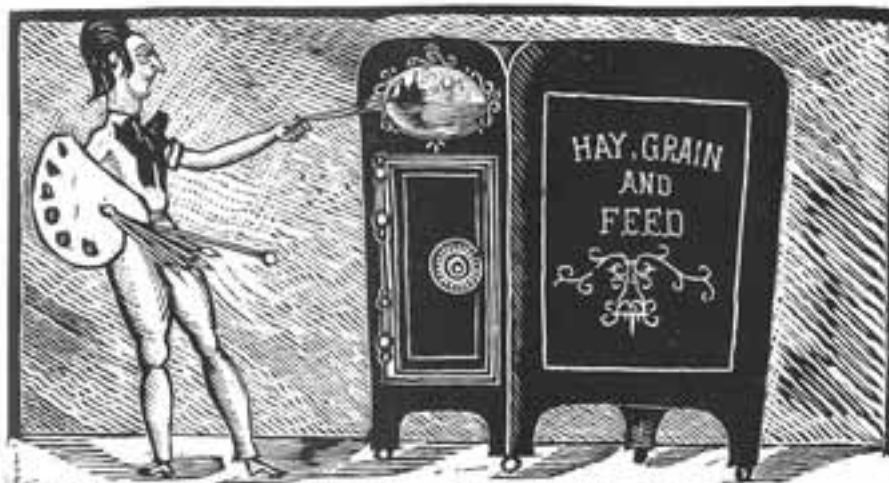


12. Well - throw away the perfectly beautiful photographs and look again for that snap shot!



“Seventy dollars a case—and I handle only real stuff.”





The **FOUNTAINHEAD OF AMERICAN ART**
THE LANDSCAPE ON THE OFFICE SAFE
ENG BY JOHN HELD JR MASTER OF WIT AND SATIRE



“What’s the matter, Joe?”

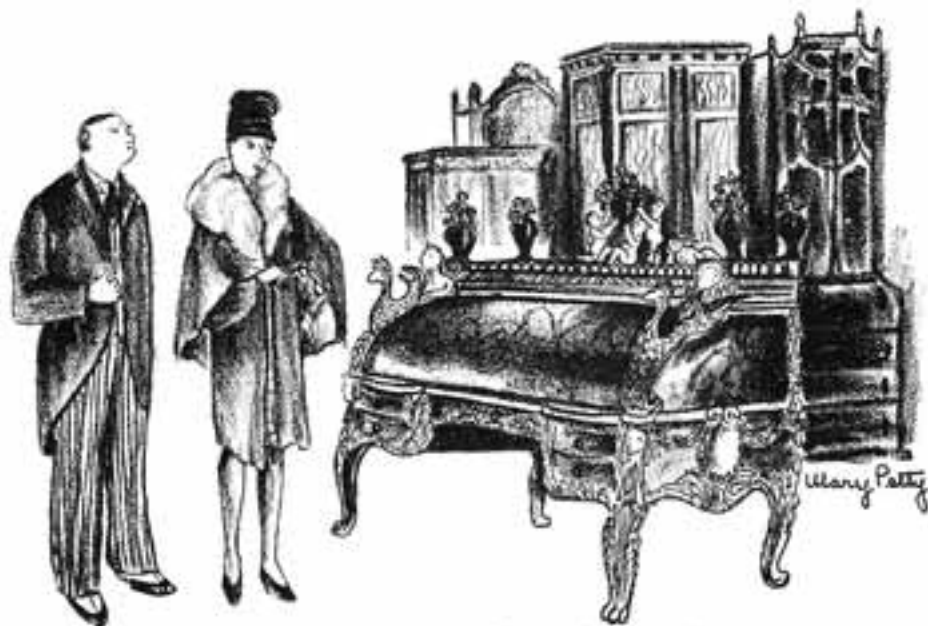
“Damn it. I came away without a handkerchief!”



"What d'you think of Nurmi?"



“Dear Dr. Cadman—”



"I guess I won't decide about it today—I'll have to sleep on it."



"Ta, ta, Bacardi!"



“May I see you alone, please?”



*"You do give such perfect parties, Alice.
Is there anyone here you'd like to meet?"*



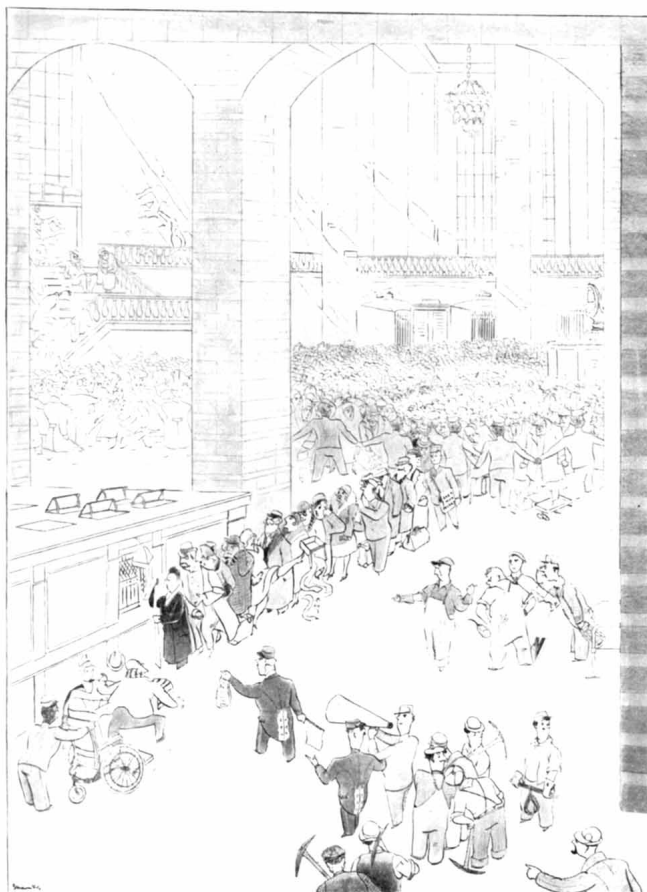
COMMISSIONER WHALEN SUSPENDS ONE OF
THE DEPARTMENT'S OLDEST POLICE HORSES



"With a cold like that you ought to be careful."



“Don’t be so sensitive, Henry—break your egg!”



THE MAN WHO ALWAYS READS EVERYTHING OVER CAREFULLY
BEFORE BUYING, GETS AN EXCURSION TICKET TO THE COAST



“Well, the trouble with Mary is: she don’t develop her mind.”



“Sure, it’s a good show—an’ they allow ya to smoke too.”



“Could I get out of a jam easily with this?”



“Just what is the condition of my scalp?”



"That's me."



"These raids has me puzzled, Joe. I'm all ready to open up the old joint again tomorrow, but I can't think of another name for it."



"... I can't give you anything but love, Baby."



“Unimportant.”



*"Oh, pardon me, Miss Cavendish.
I thought you were in the tub!"*

HUMAN STEADFASTNESS IS NEWS

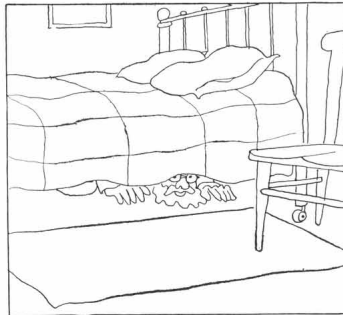
Noble Deeds of Single-Mindedness Are Jewels in Our Daily Newspapers



Wore overcoat, rubbers, and carried umbrella every day of his life. Jacob Mooke (above) never leaves home without rain protectors. "A stitch in time saves nine, that's my motto," says Mr. Mooke.



Has never laughed. Edward Sears, aged forty-seven (above right), native of New York, has never cracked a smile. When questioned, he merely said, "Ugh!" Mr. Sears confutes the jolly fat man myth.



Lived eighty-nine years in New York City and never saw Broadway. George Ruffe, 487 Rivington Street, City, is the man. "I won't go out," says Mr. Ruffe, "the horse-cars scare me."



Forty years on the job, never sick, never vacationed. Maurice Rawson, aged sixty-one, bookkeeper, says, "Labor is the wine of life."



*"I haven't said anything, Doctor, but
I've been sick off and on for two years."*



THE TENNIS LINESMAN KEEPS IN TRIM DURING THE BITTER MONTHS



"I tell you I don't want any insurance."



“What was it the man said I was in this costume?”

“Why, you’re a spy, darling, a spy.”

“Oh yes, a spy.”



"By God, suh! I won't fohget this insult!"



"Well, so long, boys, I'm going to wear knickers."



"Haven't you one with a bigger woof?"



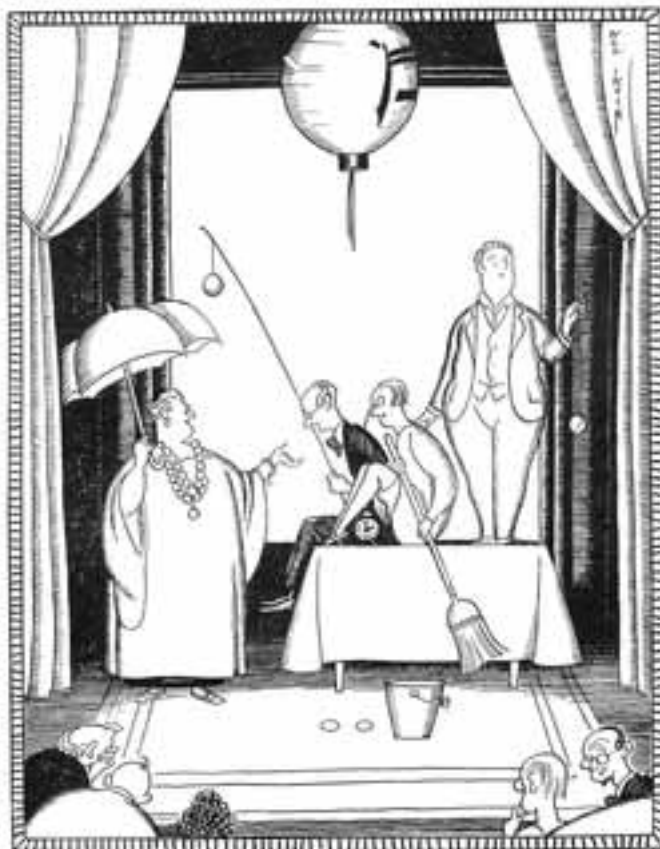
*"I'm lost, Farnsworth, without a pretty woman,
or a little animal of some kind."*



*"And please, dear God, have Congress pass the Fifteen Cruiser Bill.
Amen!"*



"You must learn to need things, dear."



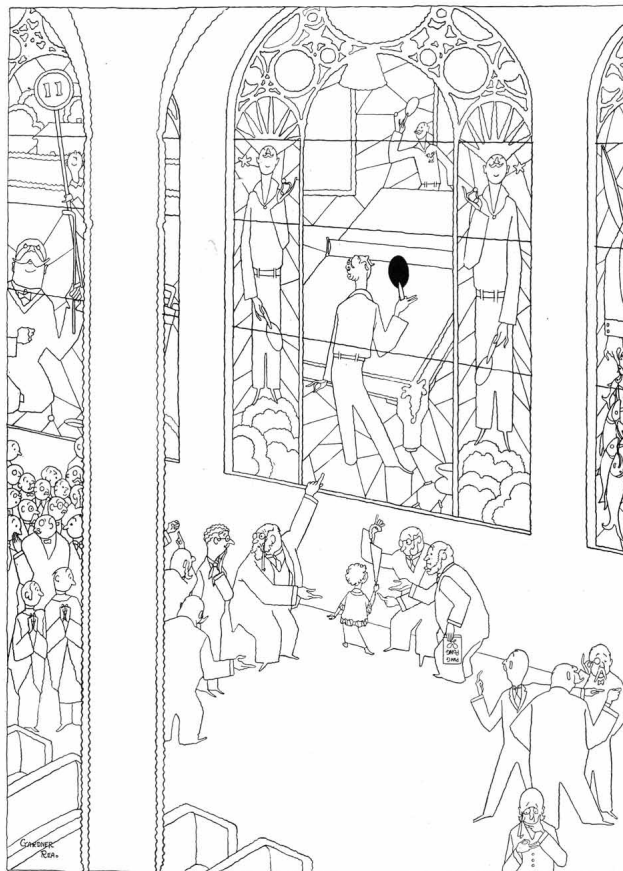
PASTIMES OF THE INTELLIGENTSIA

This charade, if properly done, spells dextro-gyrate, but you mustn't tell





“Has he a sense of humor! Why, he laughs all the time.”



CONSTERNATION IN THE CATHEDRAL OF ST. JOHN THE DIVINE

*A defective racquet grip is discovered in the ping-pong
window of the Sports Bay*



“What do you have to pay for peas in New York now?”

AMONG THOSE AT LAST NIGHT'S CONCERT (I OF 6)



*Two ladies from Brooklyn
waiting for one lady from East
Orange who has the tickets*

AMONG THOSE AT LAST NIGHT'S CONCERT (2 OF 6)



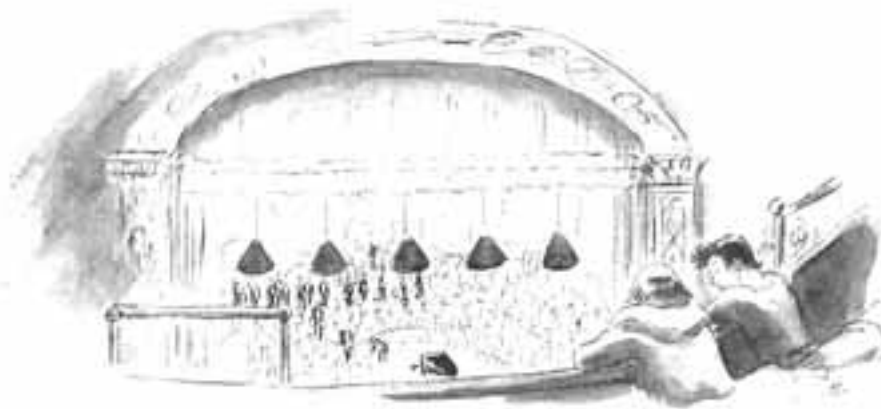
A bright light addict welcomes the quiet

AMONG THOSE AT LAST NIGHT'S CONCERT (3 OF 6)



"He knew his onions, that Brahms!"

AMONG THOSE AT LAST NIGHT'S CONCERT (4 OF 6)



*"You know, I never think of them as having a home-life,
but I suppose they must have."*

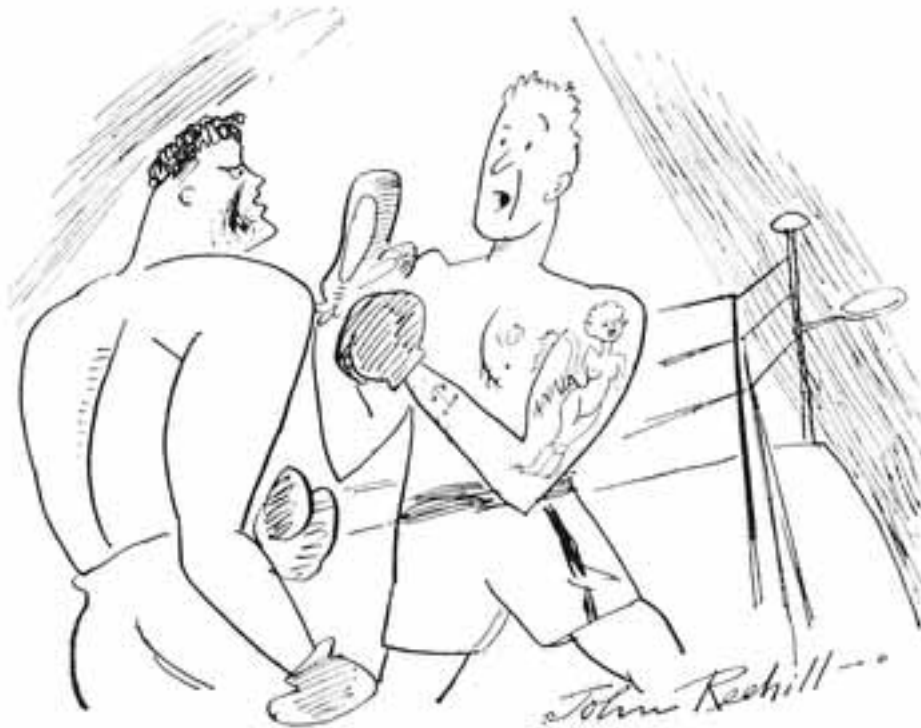
AMONG THOSE AT LAST NIGHT'S CONCERT (5 OF 6)



Walking out on Ludwig van Beethoven



"Whoops! I told y' not t' tempt 'im!"



“Justa minute, Spike, Graham McNamee is describin’ Anna.”



“Nice hands, Mrs. Wutkelker—where’d you get ’em?”



“Ah, Rolfe—how’s every little thing?”



RED LETTER DAY AT THE SOUTH POLE

The New York Times reporter, sensing a “color” story, goes without his lunch to interview a happy walrus



*“And right in the middle of Beethoven’s ‘Moonlight Sonata’
I saw Hessie Palmer.”*

HAPPINESS NEWS

Our Reporter Finds Happiness in the Heart of This Big City



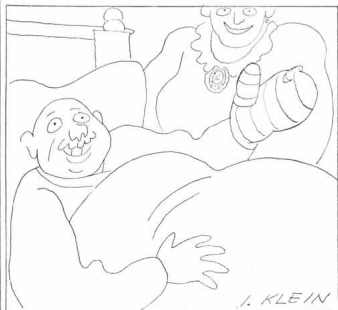
HAPPY IN NURSES' ARMS are six wee Rosenbergs at Bronx Maternity Hospital. "They are alike as six peas," said Mr. Adolph Rosenberg, of 410 Gun Hill Road, proudly.



SMILES THROUGH TEARS. Pretty Mrs. Irma Rumson (above) as she appeared five minutes after winning \$150,000 for desertion. "It was painful to break with Charles," she told reporters.



HAPPY REUNION through our paper. William Uttley, of 31 West 16th Street, inserted a Lost ad in our columns, and is here shown welcoming "Spot" back. Dog-and-boy happiness knows no bounds.



HAPPY, WINS BET. John Bologna, Brooklynite, won \$3 when he ate 44 sausages in one sitting. Mr. Bologna is showing his hand which he bit in the excitement of the tournament.



"Laura, don't make me fight myself as well as you!"



"Gad, it's good to be alive!"



“God, the years I spent before I knew a creative person!”



"Where is the hat department?"

"This is the hat department, Madam."



“Here come the Parkingtons—let’s not notice them.”



"Th' pater, you know. A masterpiece, don't you think?"

FED-UP-GUEST: *"I daresay. But I do feel he ought to have an apple in his mouth."*



"At one time in my life, Bill, I was a voluptuary."





*"These bath tablets are the scientific equivalent
of fresh morning dew, Madam."*

THE OLD (WITH ONE OR TWO EXCEPTIONS) FAMILIAR FACES (1 OF 7)



THE OLD (WITH ONE OR TWO EXCEPTIONS) FAMILIAR FACES (2 OF 7)



THE OLD (WITH ONE OR TWO EXCEPTIONS) FAMILIAR FACES (3 OF 7)



THE OLD (WITH ONE OR TWO EXCEPTIONS) FAMILIAR FACES (4 OF 7)



THE OLD (WITH ONE OR TWO EXCEPTIONS) FAMILIAR FACES (5 OF 7)

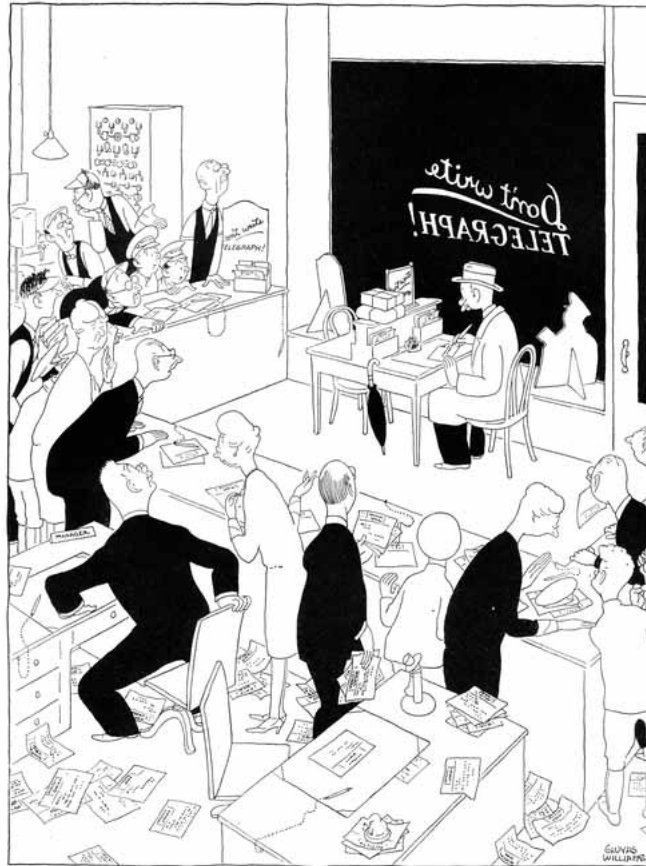


THE OLD (WITH ONE OR TWO EXCEPTIONS) FAMILIAR FACES (6 OF 7)



THE OLD (WITH ONE OR TWO EXCEPTIONS) FAMILIAR FACES (7 OF 7)





INDUSTRIAL CRISES

The Man Who Stepped into a Western Union Office to Address a Letter



“So you’re a full-blooded Cherokee Indian? Tell me, what does it feel like?”



"It's too bad about Helen's divorce, but she never did realize how necessary it is for a woman to make herself beautiful to her husband."



PASTIMES OF THE INTELLIGENTSIA
The Memory Test



*"I've thought of something clever for you
to say at dinner tonight, Arbuckle."*



"It comes down to this, Bill—women are less sheltered than they used to be."



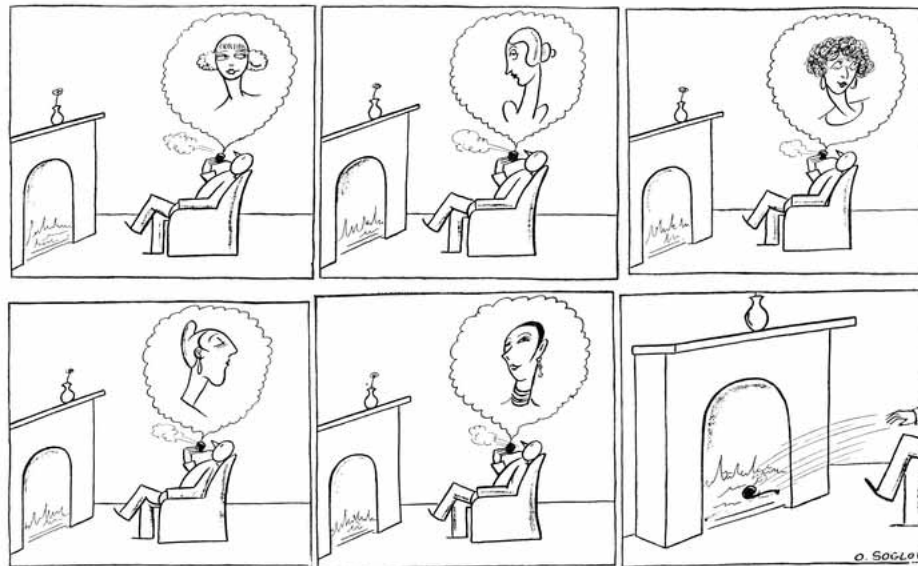
"I'm sorry, madam, but if we let you have a harp in your room all the other guests will be wanting them."



"No, he's in Nicaragua. Is there any message?"



“Lo, sweetheart, got anything suitable for a chorus boy?”





“Just picture that against a pale blue sky, Madam.”



“You’re an artist, Mr. Plinnes, and Mrs. Tompkin is the mother of a very artistic little girl—you should have a great deal to talk about.”



“Wazzat? A’right—a coupla ‘Kingdom of Gods’.”



"A little more cheerful, Ed—remember this is the new model."



GO SOUTH, YOUNG MAN, GO SOUTH!



“Cheese! You gave him cheese! Don’t you know anything about bird life?”



*“Oh, I’m so thrilled—Milton’s going to treat me
to having my walls glazed.”*



*“Well, I would say that Sir Joseph Duveen
knows what he’s talking about.”*

DANCE RECORDS
Costume Ball in Greenwich Village (1 of 3)



*"If I had the running of this thing
I'd make everybody wear costume.
It spoils the effect otherwise."*

DANCE RECORDS

Costume Ball in Greenwich Village (2 of 3)



*“Old Girl, I says, it takes more than
crust to go out on the floor in this
costume; it takes a figure.”*

DANCE RECORDS
Costume Ball in Greenwich Village (3 of 3)



*“ ‘Do be discreet,’ it said on the announcement
—ain’t that rich? How could you be
anything else in a place like this?”*



"Now put the lil' right foot down, now the lil' left foot!"



*"I would say that we made a very favorable impression
on the Whitneys tonight."*





"Will those links stand the gaff? I'm beastly active."



"Why, Baron! You embarrass a lady of my type."



*"I'm working on a novel now, but I have to have
one or two more experiences before I can finish it."*

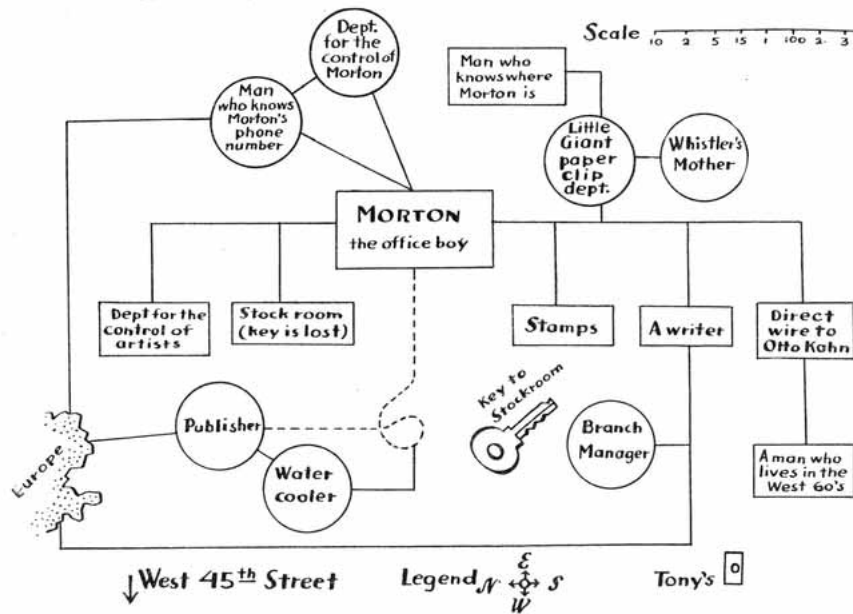


“Psst—shoelace!”



"Mama—does God live here?"

ORGANIZATION CHART OF THE NEW YORKER





"I see they're going to improve Battery Park."



*“Don’t you think, Doctor, in view of my marked improvement
I might resume my affection for my mother?”*



“People slowly accustomed themselves to the idea that the physical states of space itself were the final physical reality.”

PROFESSOR ALBERT EINSTEIN



*“Mais non, Madame, your watch is perfect.
All it needs is a little erl.”*



*"Listen, Bill, where do you suppose the Lone Eagle
is going to make his nest?"*



"Have you gentlemen ever considered changing your appeal?"



"Mrs. Cox, this is my first-born."



*"That'll be ten cents for the percolator, ten for the top,
and ten more for the insides."*



“Have you read any good books lately?”

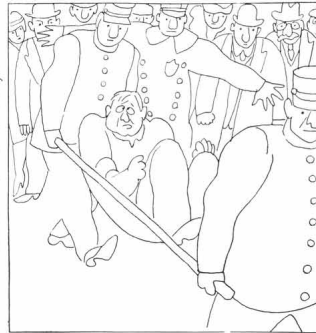
INAUGURATION NEWS

All the Inauguration Activities do not Happen in Washington



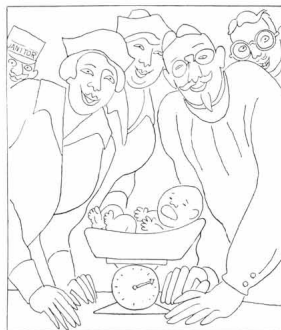
INAUGURATION DEBATE

"Is Hoover greater than Washington?" Vladimir Rubshiky and Martin Zwibak tried to settle this delicate point with beer bottles. Left to right Martin Zwibak, Patrolman Jos. Bats, Vladimir Rubshiky.



CELEBRATED INAUGURATION

Peter Shisler drank to the health of the new administration with some stuff he mixed himself. Mr. Shisler had nothing to say.



HERBERT HOOVER ZOZBRKULOK

Healthy infant born on March 4 to Mr. and Mrs. Zozbrkulok is named after incoming president. Said Dr. Fishleaf, right, "This child's name is our personal congratulations to Mr. Hoover."



FELL IN MANHOLE

Mr. Harry St. Clair Stirn fell into open manhole. When questioned Mr. Stirn said, "My mind was in Washington with the inauguration today."



1.
Very likely an otherwise intelligent friend will say to you some day — "My dear! I've just been to an astrologist!"



2.
— and the very first thing she said was — "Tell me, do you sometimes start things and not finish them?"



3.
"Just if marvelous that she should know that?" "You have to admit it is marvelous,



4.
— and very ably you find yourself in the receptive room of the otherwise intelligent friends astrologist.



5.
At last you are admitted into her fascinating presence. "Ah," says she upon hearing the year, month, day and minute that you were born. "You are the fine-grained, sensitive type,"



6.
— but tell me, do you sometimes start things and not finish them?" "You have to admit you do."



7.
— Jupiter and Mars culminating; you have great mental powers. "You should move in diplomatic circles. (Never have you had such a good time.)"



8.
"You have a very strong line nature," she continues and you blush a little in spite of yourself.



9.
How you start through the rest of her "room as you leave!"



10.
But through a mean aspect of Jupiter or something, you meet a friend and foolishly tell all (except about the line nature.)



11.
Then your friend says, "Yes, she told me that too, and didn't she say you had a strong line nature?"



12.
Well go try yourself a new hat and keep still about the astrologist!

So You're going to Have Your Horoscope Read!



*A perturbed matron brings a family treasure for
Sir Joseph to authenticate*



*“Willard, why don’t you try to meet the
Collector of Internal Revenue sometime?”*



"Sure, a dime's enough! If you tip too much they just laugh at you."



"Would you mind passing me the chutney?"



"Ice"



"You seen a robin yet, Bill?"



"Gee, Phil, look at the resemblance."



"Some Pond's Extract and a Borzoi book, please."



"Charmed."



"I'm sorry, sir, Mrs. McIntyre has gone to the office, and Mr. McIntyre isn't up yet."



"Oh yes, now I place you."



SUGGESTED DESIGN

*Chicagoans to Build Theatre for Ziegfeld—Signs Contract for
44-Story Building—To Establish Mid-West Centre for
Glorification of the American Girl—NEWSPAPER HEADLINE*



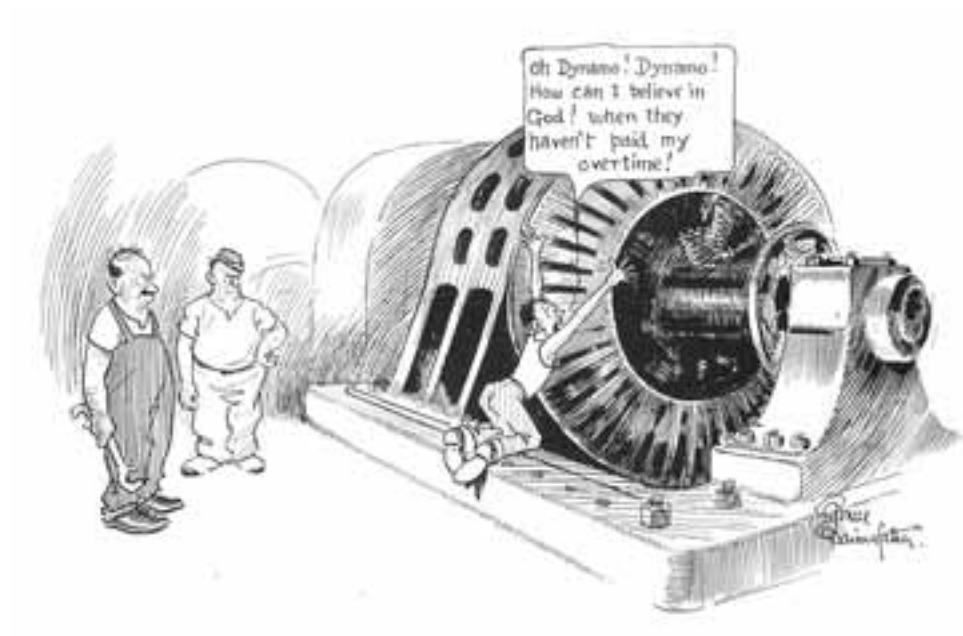
"Where are the beers?"



“Down there, and first door to the right.”



Card Throwing



THE MERRY IDES OF MARCH (I OF 5)



“Wouldn’t my cook be a ‘dependent’?”

THE MERRY IDES OF MARCH (2 OF 5)



THE MERRY IDES OF MARCH (3 OF 5)



"But you gotta give the name of the charity."

THE MERRY IDES OF MARCH (4 OF 5)



The Custom House

THE MERRY IDES OF MARCH (5 OF 5)



“... And I always give to beggars on the street.”



HOUSE AGENT: *"And then, of course,
there's the bathroom."*

GOTHAM CHRONICLE.



Mr. Mike McGloin POPULAR **MURDERER** accepts **FLORAL** OFFERINGS, *Henry Clay* **PERFECTOS**, and **SUNDRY** other gifts FROM **SYMPATHETIC** Ladies. (THE COMPASSIONATE 80's)



"She's been an awfully good mother to us, just the same."



"I am afraid Huntley is finding the symbolism a little obscure."



*“Pardon me, Mr. Whalen—there’s a lady on the phone
—she’s trying to get to a theatre in Forty-seventh Street.”*



“She? Oh, you know the kind—she probably feeds pigeons.”



INDUSTRIAL CRISES

*A California and a Florida fruit salesman
arrive simultaneously at Park & Tilford's*

ELEVATOR NEWS

The Life of an Elevator Operator is not so Monotonous



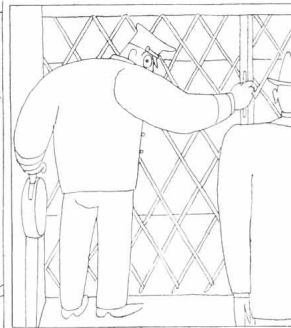
BEST OPERATOR. James Mogrow, champion elevator operator, makes accurate quick stop each time. "Real elevator operators," says Mr. Mogrow, "are born, not made."



SERVICE LEGS. Vernon Cruble, elevator operator for eighteen years, shows fine bow legs he developed in his up and down profession.



NOON-TIME GAME. Pass the passenger while he watches his watch. "We wait eagerly for twelve o'clock," said one operator, "to have this fun." "It keeps us young," said another.



TAKES LINDY UP. Greatest moment for operator Horace Walky when he took Lindy to twentieth floor of Strickly Building. "We operators," said Mr. Walky, "are aviators, too, in our own small way."



*“Listen, brother, under the Jones law I could get
five years for selling you that.”*



"You must think me mad, eh, Cyril?"



“That’s Uncle William Pelham Granville. Get the Granville chin?”



*"Some time you must read some of the letters
Raymond wrote me from Rutgers."*

FLOWER SHOW (1 OF 6)



FLOWER SHOW (2 OF 6)



FLOWER SHOW (3 OF 6)



FLOWER SHOW (4 OF 6)



FLOWER SHOW (5 OF 6)



FLOWER SHOW (6 OF 6)



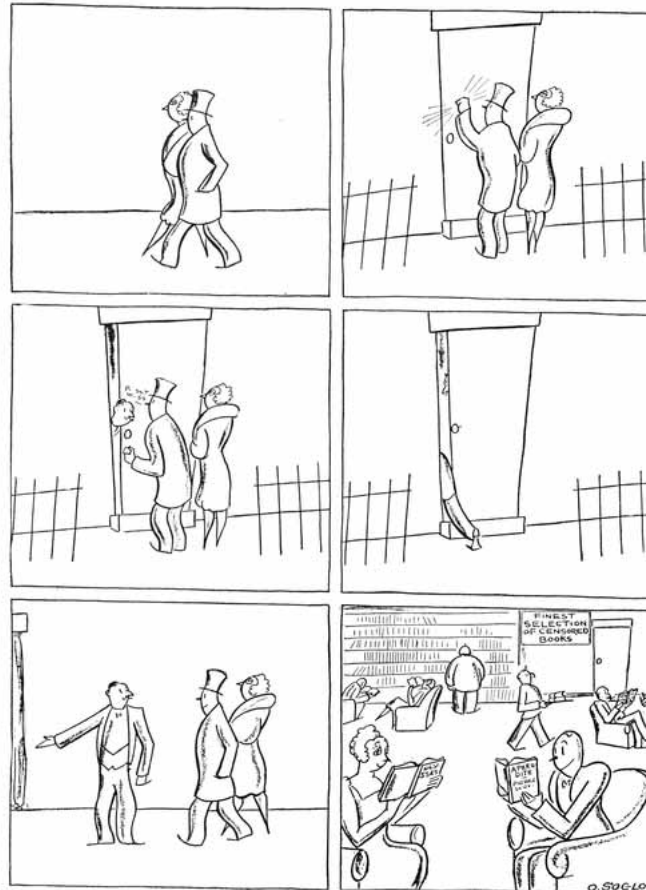
“There are those little pink things—we had one that died.”



"May I see what Steel Common did?"



"Come on, Al, that's not getting you anywhere."





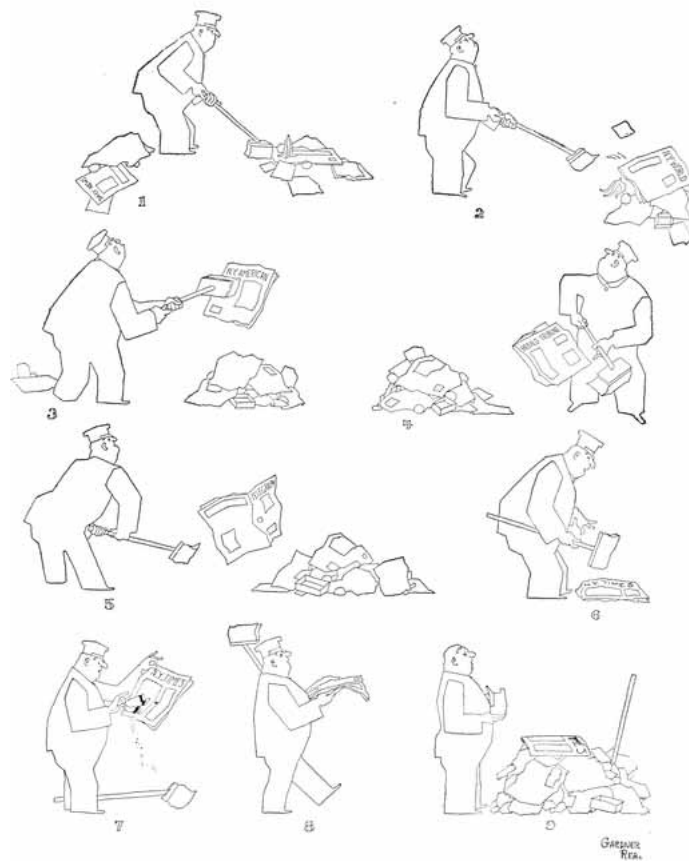
“Well, dear, you see it was all done such a long time ago and such a long way away.”



"By Gad, Dinsmore, were you staring at my wife's ankles?"



"Come now, Junior, you remember who Calvin Coolidge was."



THE PARTISAN



"I tell you, she's as pure as the driven snow, Bill."



THE CADENZA THAT WAS A SNEEZE



"Are you the chicken salad, Mister?"



"But I can't now, Gladys—I'm making whoopee."





"Yes siree, I got that idea from Saks."



*“My dear, you must go to my new beauty doctor—she’s simply marvellous.
She’ll make you look like another person.”*



“John, I’m worried about Elizabeth—she has two B’s on her report card, and in Social Science she got C.”



"I think it's darling, don't you?"



"And me with a date in Kobe."



“Why, yes—I adore a roof.”



“Shall we go home, or would you like to go to Reuben’s?”

“Ohhh—not especially.”

“Reuben’s, driver.”



*"We're developing food tolerance in brother.
We're working on carrots now."*





"I ain't meself today, Joe. Yuh know how it is—kinda listless . . ."



"Apreel, Apreel, laugh your girlish laughter."



PASTIMES OF THE INTELLIGENTSIA
The Insanity Test



"I'm afraid this new minister can't put himself over, Hattie."



*"Hello, I've got a Mr. Wennik down here;
have you got a Mr. Weisblum up there?"*



"What do you say we give that feller 'Thrills and Chills'?"



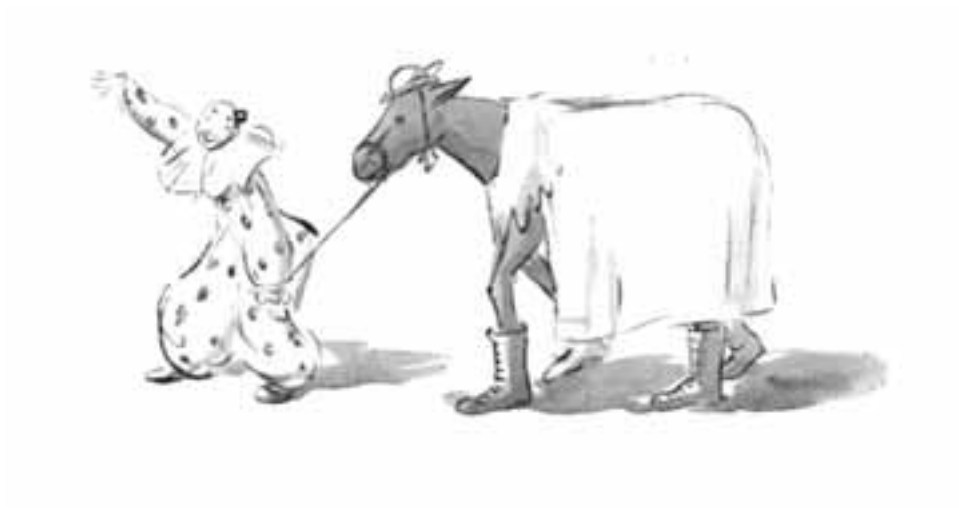
*“Here y’are, sir! Soft harmonious colors, balloon tires and
real tu-tone slip covers—and I don’t smoke, either.”*



"One other thing: keep that man of yours out o' my territory!"



“Really, couldn’t we have one with less joie de vivre?”





"You know, Tony, sometimes I think I made a mistake marrying Maggie."



THE HOME GARDENER



"The artist is here to do your portrait, sir."

CITY HALL NEWS

Something is Always Happening near our City's Administrators



NOT ENOUGH BENCHES. Noon-time rush for City Hall Park benches leaves people (as above) sitting on City Hall steps.



INFORMAL WELCOME at City Hall Park of "Shorty" Melroy, who had spent the winter at Bryant Park, near the statue of William Cullen Bryant. Jack Vanderleer, a friend, is welcoming him.



CIVIC VIRTUE INSPIRES. City fathers on way to work pass MacMonnies' statue and get daily inspiration.



STRANGER WITHIN GATES. An out-of-town visitor (centre) stops at City Hall to pay respects to Mayor and make inquiries about how to reach the Aquarium.



*“Why don’t you just drop everything, Mrs. Mendel,
and come to Richard Barthelmess?”*



INDUSTRIAL CRISES
The day a moth appeared at Revillon Frères



"Don't fret, sir, Madam will be back in a minute."



“Don’t you like pink things, Bill?”

AN EXCLUSIVE CHILDREN'S DANCING CLASS (I OF 6)



*“Dewitt, darling, you mustn’t dance with Rosabelle
all the time—go dance with your sister.”*

AN EXCLUSIVE CHILDREN'S DANCING CLASS (2 OF 6)



“Now ready! Step and slide, close. Step and slide, close . . .”

AN EXCLUSIVE CHILDREN'S DANCING CLASS (3 OF 6)



"I'm not in very good form today—guess I was up too late last night."

AN EXCLUSIVE CHILDREN'S DANCING CLASS (4 OF 6)



So DeWitt dances with his sister

AN EXCLUSIVE CHILDREN'S DANCING CLASS (5 OF 6)



An advanced pupil draws a beginner, much to his disgust

AN EXCLUSIVE CHILDREN'S DANCING CLASS (6 OF 6)

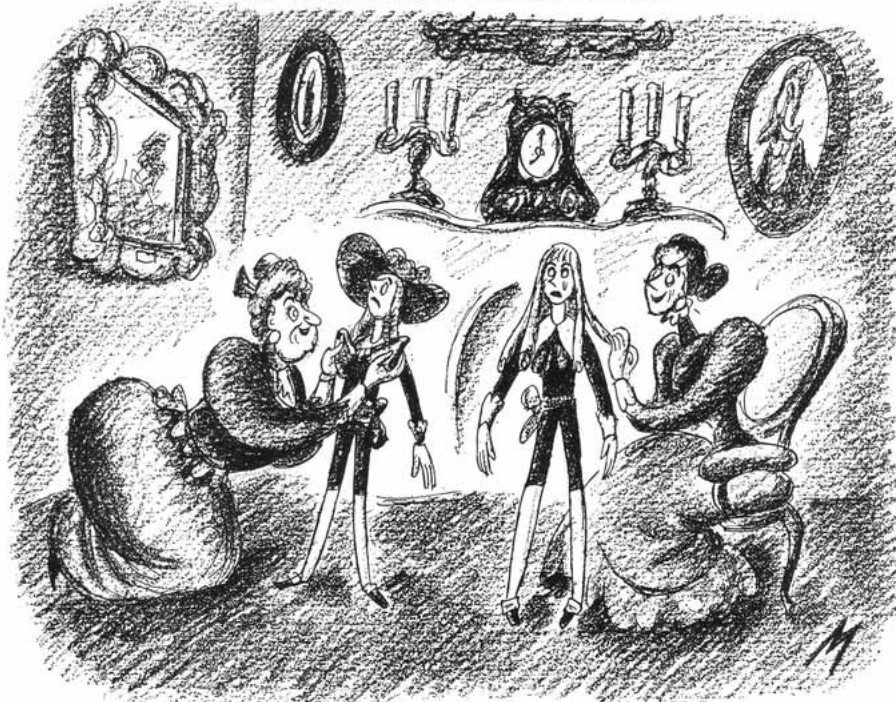


"Choose your partners."



"Yes dear, on Arbor Day we will plant our first little tree."

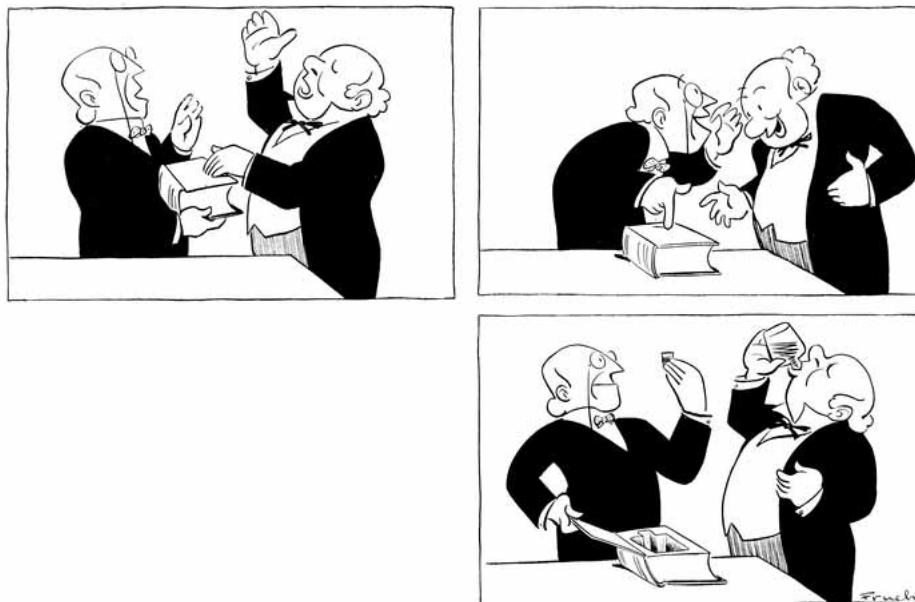
1929
GOTHAM CHRONICLE.



*Little **GENTLEMEN** are made to wear **CURLS**, velvet breeches and lace collars in the craze that followed Frances Hodgson Burnett's "LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY." (80's)*



"Miss Begley, popular sacred songs forward."



“... and to uphold the Constitution of the United States, so help me ...”



*“Trowed out of a restaurant? Me! Why,
I been trowed out o’ roof gardens!”*



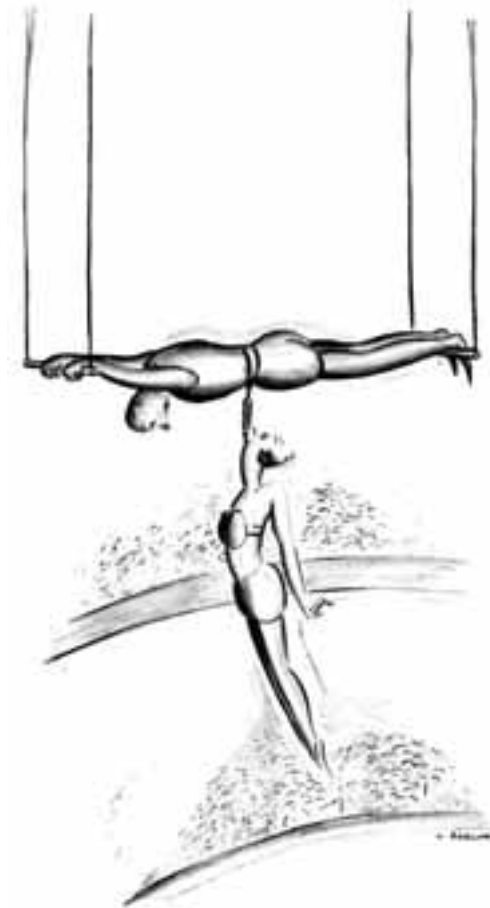
"Two hearts—tee-hee!"



"Have you finished with the moon, madam?"



*“When are you men going to cease
your battle of wits and come to dinner?”*



“Josie, don’t you care any more?”

So You're Going to Hire a Secretary!



1. Very likely your secretary will say to you some day, "Look, Mr. Huh, I'm going to be married."



2. So you write a long and careful ad, explaining just what you want.



3. "— a neat, efficient, intelligent, educated, refined young lady. None others need apply."



4. (He not meaning) "You didn't know there were so many — educated & refined, etc." young ladies.



5. You begin interviewing them — and have you a couch I can lie down on?" says the first.



6. The next one you ask to take an intelligence test. "Oh," says she, "I thought you wanted a stenographer!"



7. "I hope you're not prejudiced," says one. "Because I'm temperamental myself."



8. And very likely one will ask for your references. (It being done)



9. Finally you take one on her own terms.



10. Three days later. "Oh Mr. Huh, I have to do so many things with my hands — putting things in files and taking things out of files —"



11. and she leaves.



12. Well, pull yourself together and interview a few hundred more "educated, refined, etc." young ladies!



*“... ‘But your body—your fair white body
—belongs to me,’ hissed Rudolph.”*

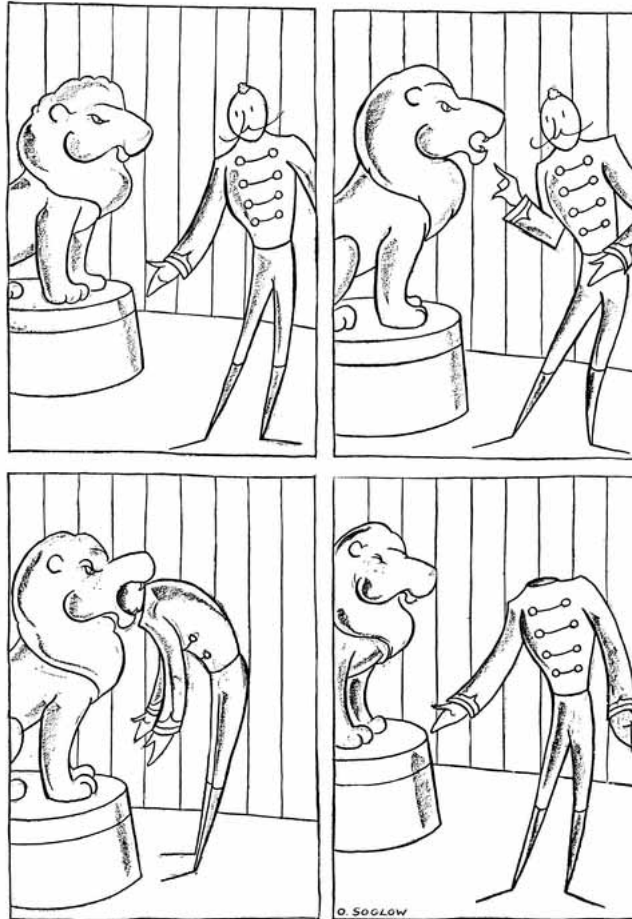




“Officer, could you direct my class to the nearest budding tree?”



“Now please don’t worry about me. I adore stark things.”





“Ho, there, my man—what are tulips doing right now?”



“Ho Hum, Daylight Saving will be here next week.”

“Will there be ice cream?”



“Yes, Mrs. Weatherbee, magnificent animal.”



*"That's a fine mystery. It was his wife
that killed him—you'd never guess."*



"Oh, I had to go. I was the guest of honor."



"I say, Parker, there seems to be a gull in the study."



"Sir! This is the United States Army speaking!"



"Do I look all right to go in the Algonquin?"



"Whatever they do, I still cling to the Sixteenth Century."



“Rhineland O-five-nine-six.”



PASTIMES OF THE INTELLIGENTSIA
Solving the Murder Mystery



“You know, mother, I don’t think you realize your type.”



"And then, of course, Hector must always have a little corner to worry in."



"Oh, but officer, I hardly know you."



*"Now here is something that will genuinely
make you long to dry yourself."*



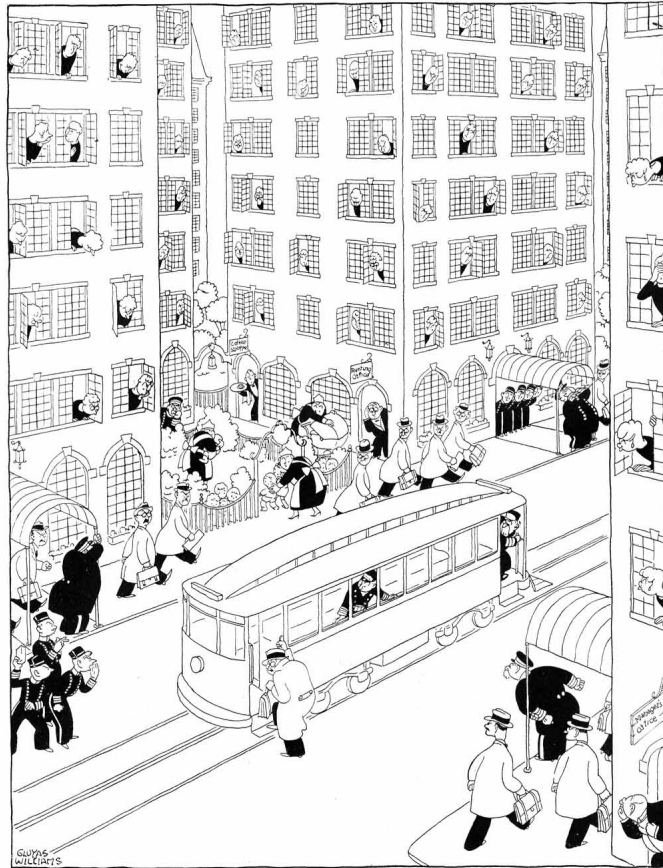
“Don’t be so cynical towards the two-seventeen, Henry.”



"Would you mind handing me the end of my tippet?"



"Don't you know you can't leave your car on Forty-ninth Street?"



INDUSTRIAL CRISES

A Resident of Tudor City is Discovered not Walking to Work





“He won’t kiss people—I’ve trained him not to.”



"Lemon meringue, Joe, I ain't in the mood for apple."



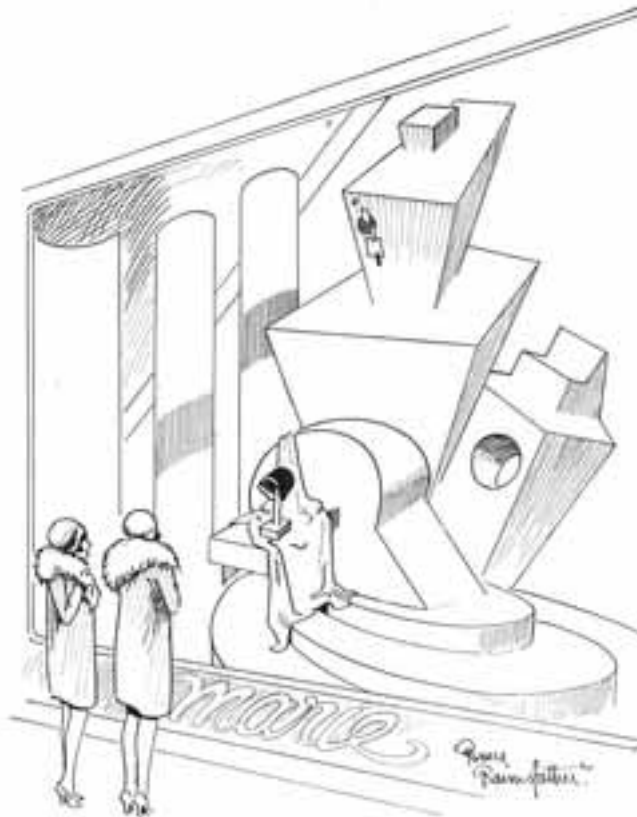
“... so I bought her a knickknack and left her in South Brooklyn.”



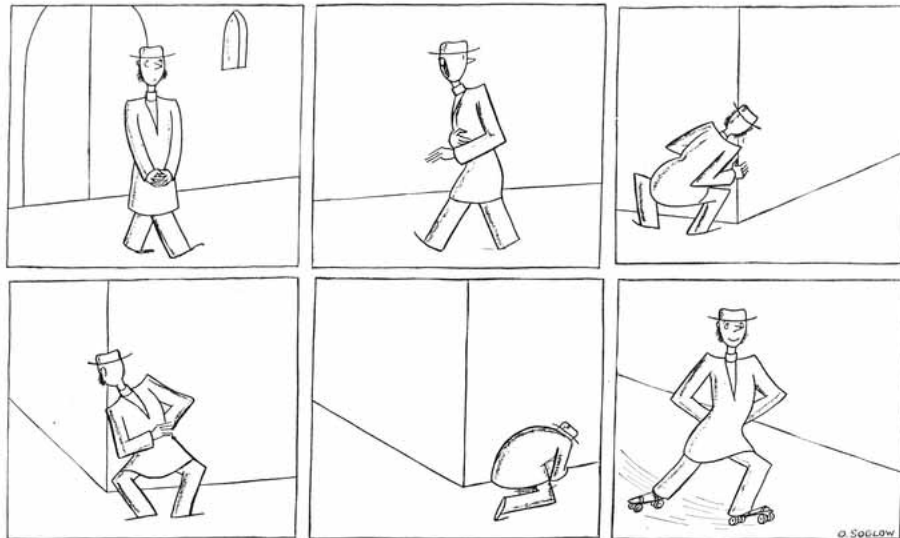
“Where the hell’s the rubber plant?”



"Humph!"



“Yes, but will it look as swell when you get it home?”





*“And now, sir, I’m going to square up those shoulders
and take a few inches off those hips.”*



*"I don't remember the name—it's about a girl
who wants to live her own life."*

"Don't give him no sweet, lady."





“Let’s see. Where was I?”

*“At the autobiographical stage, developing
the ‘up from the ranks’ theme.”*



*"I want to buy a new refrigerator—how much
will you allow me on my old car?"*



"Hey, Bishop, give us the old smile."



“Of course, I wouldn’t want to get terribly muscular.”



"Can I help at all?"



PASTIMES OF THE INTELLIGENTSIA
The Reading

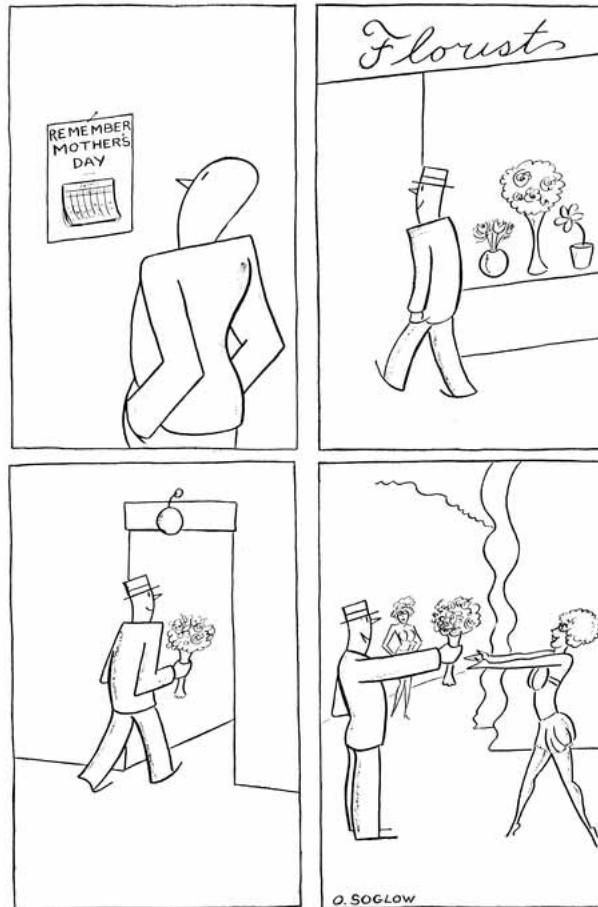


*"Mister, with your inside knowledge,
do you recommend Juicy Fruit?"*



"Isn't this a nice party?"

"Sure it's a nice party—but you said that before."





*"This rug is from our previous apartment
—it would have been a shame to cut it."*



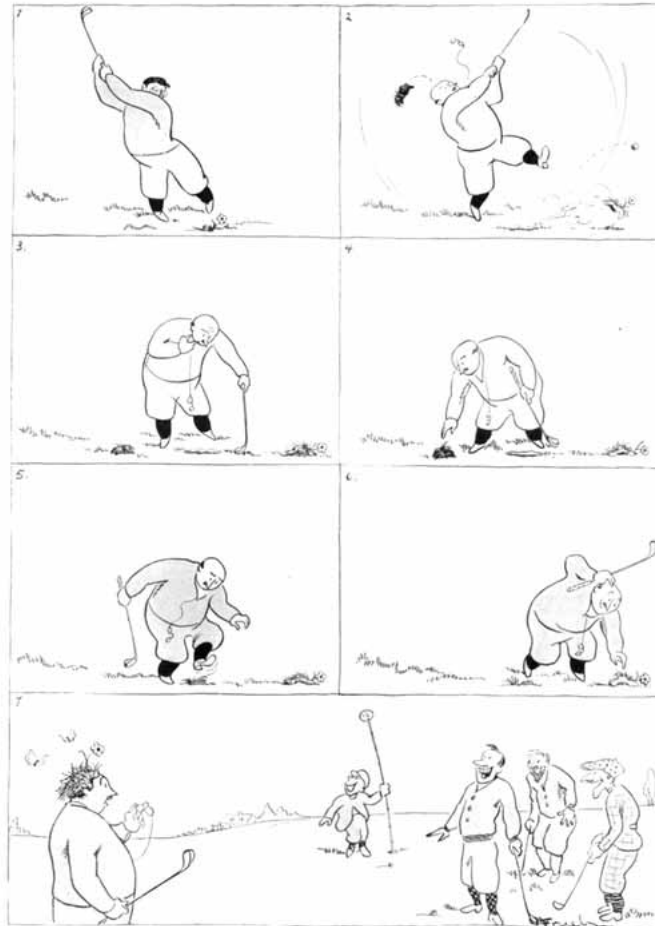
"I can't wear green—you've no idea what it does to me."



“The big loafers—”



"Off the lawn! Off the lawn!"





"Mother, Junior's being Mencken again."



"Nice eyes, that girl!"



“Oh, he married an actress and got a divorce—or maybe he didn’t get a divorce—anyway, he married an actress.”



*"No, I can't. I'm all worn out. If I weren't so tired
I'd be attending a funeral in Bay Ridge."*

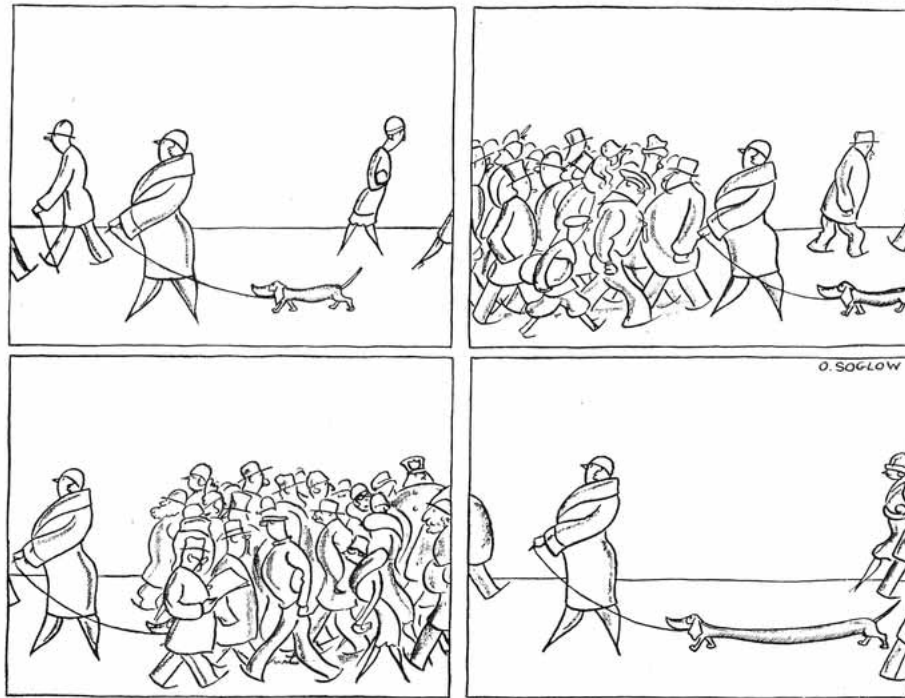


*“Do I take it then that you’re not interested
in becoming rich and successful?”*



"What is this Mrs. Graham doing next to Mr. Chatham!"







*“Remember, Josephine, anything unusual
with a horse is in questionable taste.”*



“What have you in the shape of bottles?”



“Demi-monde, ain’t she?”



“Why don’t you ever hang your things up?”



*"I'm afraid one is rather apt to lose one's
individuality in these big office buildings."*



*"Sure—have a filet mignon. I'll put it on my
expense account as having my brakes relined."*





INDUSTRIAL CRISES

A salesgirl at Woolworth's discovers that her day's total is \$93.01



“Don’t just stand there! Do something!”

DAYS OF MIRACLES NOT OVER

Daily Press Reveals Startling Wonders



FALLS FORTY FLOORS, GROWS WHISKERS. Carl Mickers, aged 23, found himself be-whiskered but unharmed after a forty-story fall. While reporters marvelled, Mr. Mickers said, "And I shaved this morning."



EATS BUTTONS AND MATCH BOXES, THRIVES. Herman Sanhard subsists on a strange diet. "It's easy," said Mr. Sanhard, "I've been eating in restaurants for years."



FATHER AT NINETY-SIX. Jacob Van Lubin, aged millionaire, proudly showed his latest offspring. "Not so bad for an elderly person," said Mr. Van Lubin. Mrs. Van Lubin (aged 27) smiled impishly but refused to comment.



FINDS BAG WITH \$96,000,000, KEEPS IT. "I've needed miraculous strength to resist the temptations of publicity," said Taxi-Driver Herbalt Hersle (above), "but I'm keeping this \$96,000,000 which I found in my cab this morning." Mr. Hersle's final statement was "Good-bye, old New York."



"The trouble with you, Bill, is you got your head in the clouds."



"She's not bad-looking, for Royalty."



“What size dress do I wear, Miss?”



"Charity! Humph!"



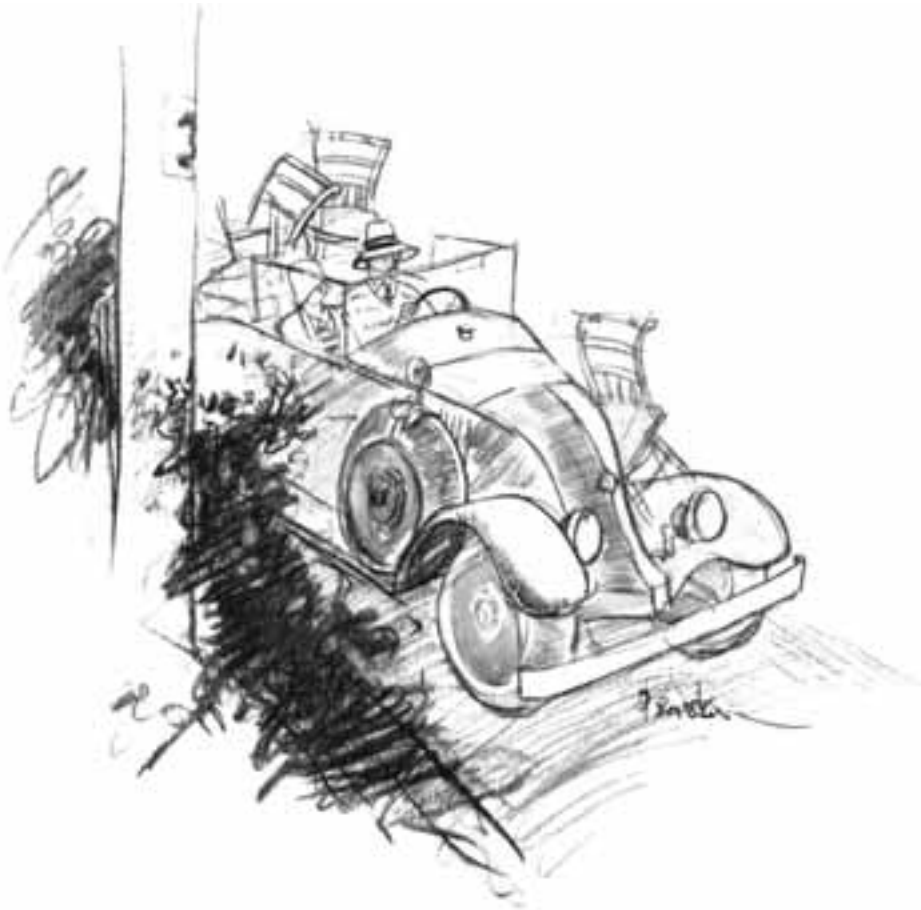
*“But you don’t understand, Mr. Coolidge
—I’ve already promised Mr. Smith.”*



“Où est le cocktail shaker, Henri?”



HOW HORSES ARE CHECKED AT A GREAT HOTEL



"My only worry is that they're fifty years too late for the dining table."



"Fancy, Glendenning—gyved!"



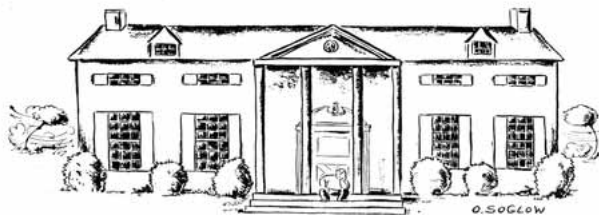
"Say, that baby certainly can act!"



“One Olde English Pineapple Sundae.”

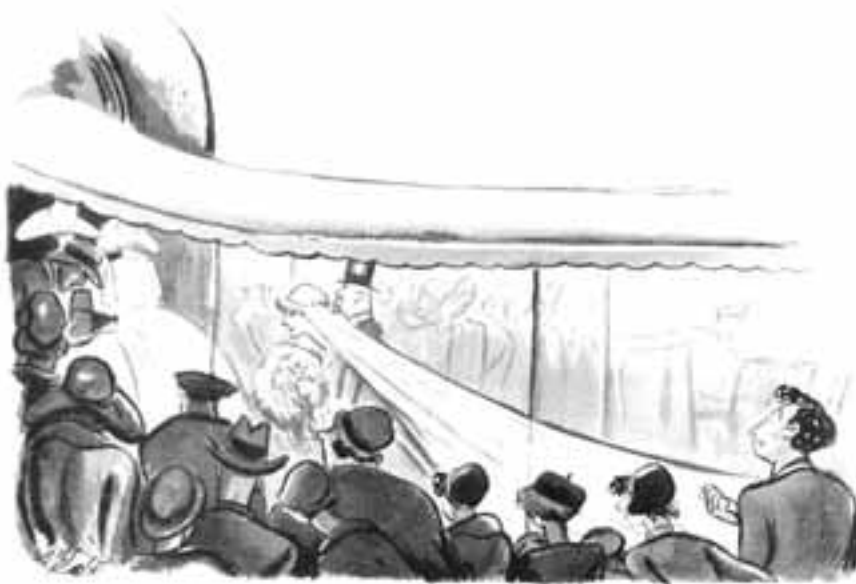


“Boarda Ejicashun speakin’ . . .”





*"You know, I like things simple and tailored
—just a little lace and a few rosebuds."*



“Biological, that’s all, just biological.”



"Such a heavenly night I spent in your bed."



"Whattaya—hot?"

"Naw—sweet."



"Pardon, Mrs. Wimpole, the book of the month is here."



1. "Why, why, you know, after
and to your husband, but that
it's wonderful to have a little house
in the country!"



2. "We could go to Newport
where it's so nice, but there
it's the country."



3. "But a friend says: 'My dear!
Don't go to Newport. It's jammed with
the most dreadful people in summer.'
Why don't you go to Seabrook?"



4. "Another says: 'But you can't go to
Seabrook. It's not safe. I heard it was
filled with mosquitoes!'"



5. "Another says: 'Why not go
to Bristol? That's really the country,
and besides, Johnnie's from there!'"



6. "So a very nice real estate
lady tells you of a 'charming
house' in Milton - very nice, and
so it is."



7. "(As it proves to be) He said
two turns to the left and half
a mile ahead. It ought to be
here."



8. "You get some more
instructions and push on a
few miles further."



9. "Suddenly
something
appears in
the
hazy..."



10. "Yes, it is
more than
likely the nice
little house in
the country."



11. "So back to the
Post Road and
home..."



12. "Well, plant a geranium
and an agave in your
window box and wait for
the heat wave!"

So You Want a Little House in the Country!



"It's a lousy picture."



"She told us to bring the sideboard first. I hope this is it."

BOAT TRAIN (I OF 5)



The dining car—wine is thicker than Evian

BOAT TRAIN (2 OF 5)



They shall not pass

BOAT TRAIN (3 OF 5)



It's the people you meet

BOAT TRAIN (4 OF 5)



"Il est dangereux de se pencher en dehors"

BOAT TRAIN (5 OF 5)



Elwood Swift, of Ohio Wesleyan, and baggage



“He’s been snooty ever since we voted him ‘Must Likely to Succeed.’”



“Are you sure my stock just went down in sympathy?”



“And these green pinheads are our field salesmen.”



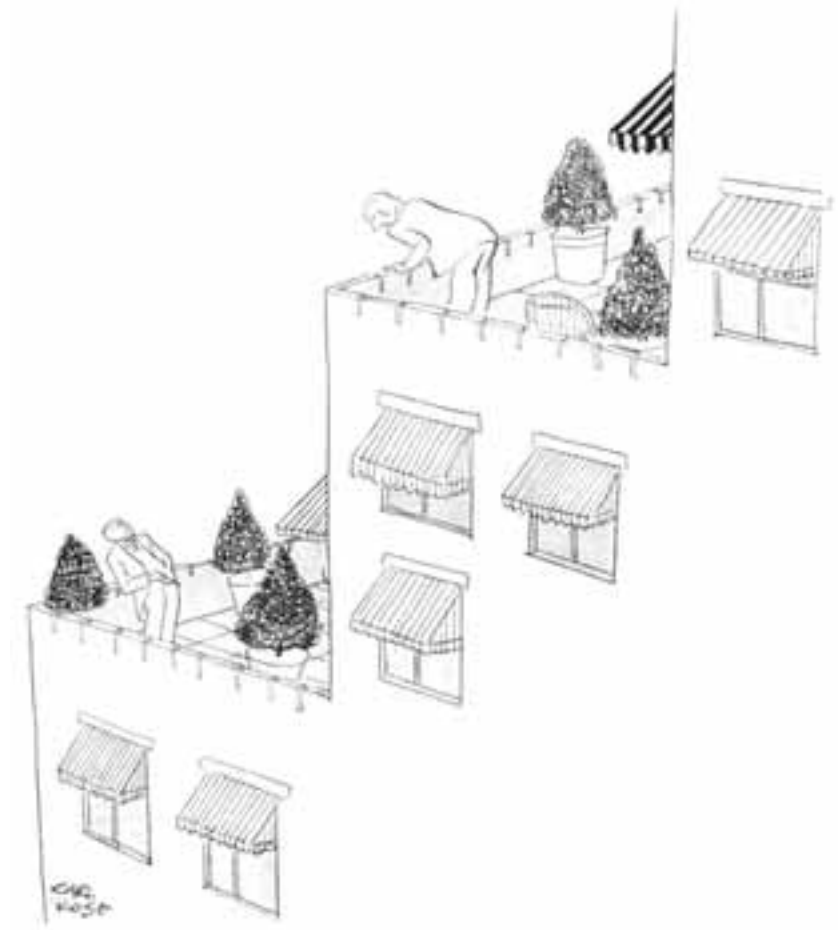
"Dearie, how would you like something with personality?"



"That seems a little bit advanced. Perhaps a pair of water wings would be better."



*“But father, do you think I ought to go to
work when there’s so much unemployment?”*



"I say—may I borrow your pruning shears?"



"Lord, Mr. Rolbert, you'll have to develop a more robust sneeze—the public will think you're a sissy!"



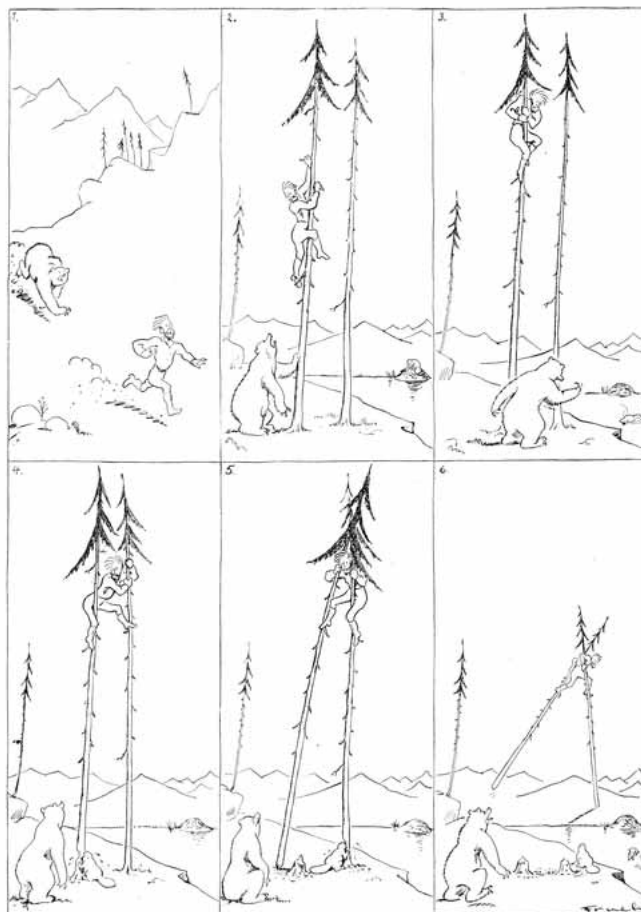
*“Hey, Ed! They didn’t have no boloney
so I got Swiss on rye.”*



*“And mind you, these tropical fish are so teeny weeny
you could put five under your fingernail.”*



“Marvellous to have a child—such a beautiful expression of oneself.”



THE PROSPECTOR AND THE BEAR



*“Oh Daniel, dearest—I’ve just discovered that
Mr. Maltsby here is a distant cousin of ours!”*





"The good old Katzenjammer Kids! Mamma used to read them to me."



“Do you think a pair of gloves would be too much?”



The President goes picnicking



“But we could work out a budget.”



"I tell you, Gus, this town ain't what it used to be."



“Yes, in the film version it’s a woman—in the book it’s a gunboat.”



“Why, Mr. Andrews—you flatterer . . .”



INDUSTRIAL CRISES

*The International Sundial Company Gets an Order for an Instrument,
Daylight Saving Time*



"I'm thinking of Wellesley."

"I'm not. Mother says I wouldn't develop normally in New England."



"Look, Mother, we're not the only Americans here."



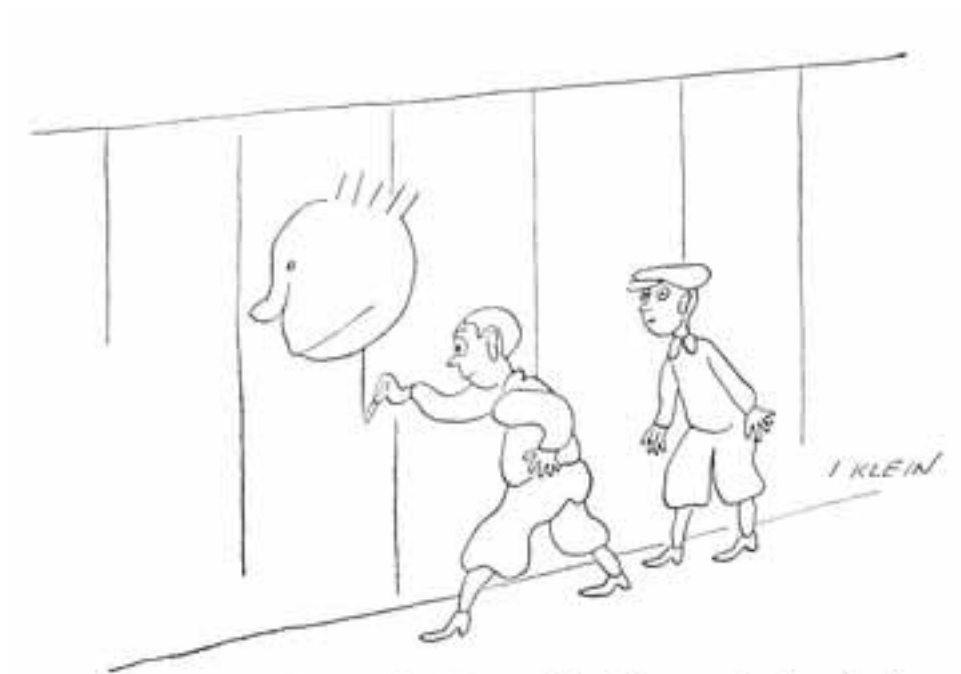
“Another thing what makes me noivous—woims.”

GOTHAM CHRONICLE





*"You know I've been feeling so downhearted lately
—I think I'm going to treat myself to a fern."*



"I get funny ideas too, but I guess I lack the graphic impulse."



*“Ladies and gentlemen of the radio audience
—Casanova comes to you again over Station WOF
—to tell you of his life and loves.”*



"It just hasn't got It."



“And she fainted right dead away.”

“What, right in front of their butler?”

“Well—er—no, she didn’t go as far as that.”



"It's being exotic like this that we don't do in America."

IMMIGRATION NEWS

Excitement Occurs Daily at Our Nation's Gateway



PAINTS HIS WAY INTO AMERICA. Young Emanuel Leutze, believed to be a Red, surprised immigration authorities by quickly sketching a scene from American history. Leutze was admitted.



TOMORROW'S ART TREASURES. Europe continues to pour her treasures into art-starved America. Artistic heirlooms being carried in.

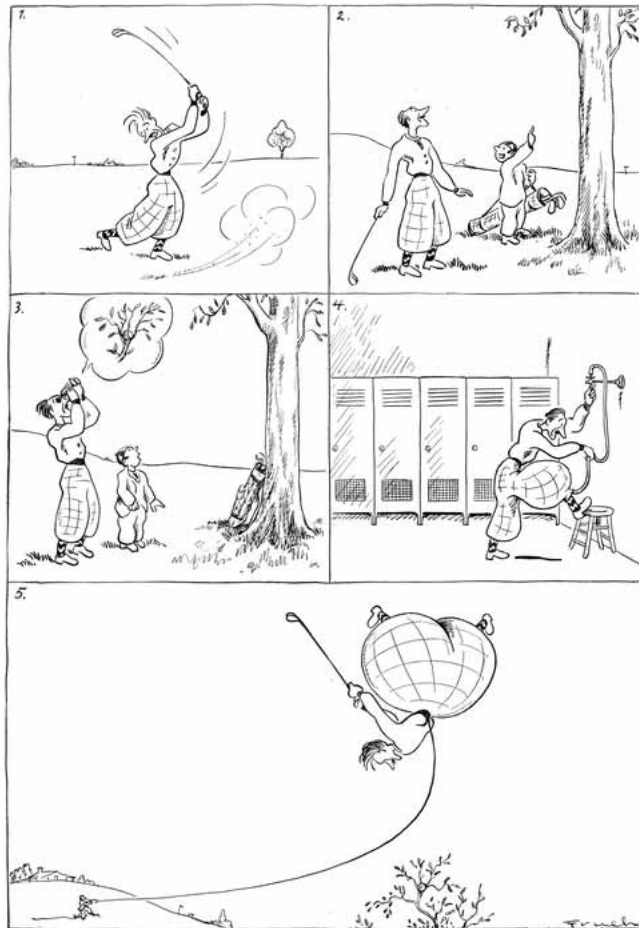
HENRY FORD ARRIVES IN-COGNITO. John Robinsonsky (above) was believed to be Henry Ford travelling in disguise. Telegraphic denials from Dearborn said Mr. Ford was in his factory, working.



"Hmmm! These Fuller Brush men!"



"Step inside and see the strange people."





"I got complexes—sick at heart half the time."



“Well, well, at last Mr. Vanderbilt got rid of that old tweed suit.”



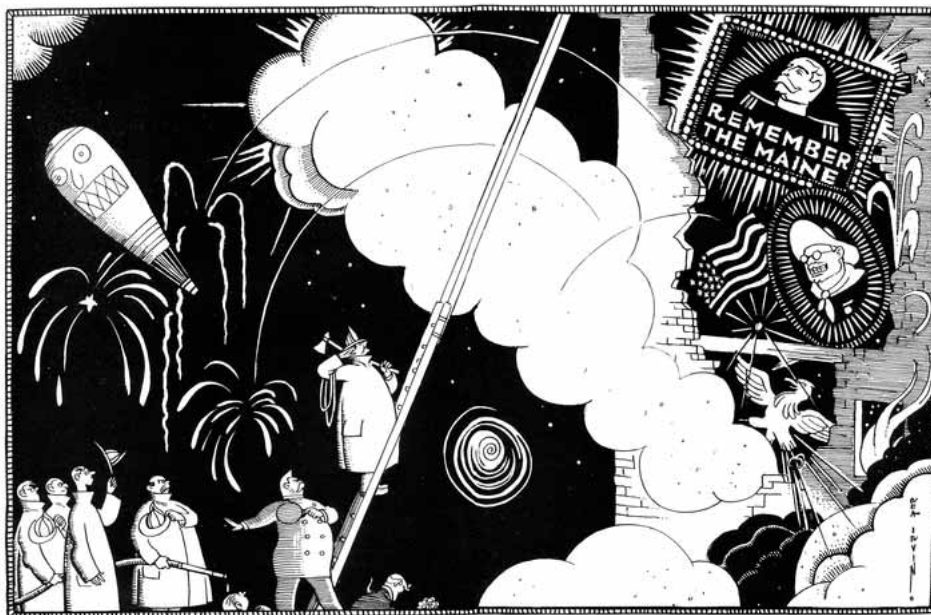
"Would you care to go into reptiles, Madame?"



"Seize my chin, will you, Nichols, like a good fellow?"



"Oh, just a summer toy."



THE FIRE IN THE OLD FIREWORKS FACTORY



"I wonder what is good for sunburn, Bill?"



"Is the lady of the house in?"



“My dear, it’s nothing! Really!”



“Good Lord, man! How do you ever manage to keep your job when you don’t know any more than that about aviation!”



“Gee, it’s great to be with a growing organization, Mary.”



"I wonder what set those Babbitts travelling."



"I used to have one of those, but it died."



"Shall we go over to the Casino now, dear?"



“Bloomers, panties, step-ins, or teddies?”



"You can see our onions from the road now."



"Now remember, I don't want my little girl to get too tired sitting up."



"It seems as if we were just made for each other, doesn't it, Edith?"



“Sorry, Mr. Marchbanks—it isn’t quite what we wanted.”



"I must make a note—the female has but thirty teeth."



"What's his last name?"

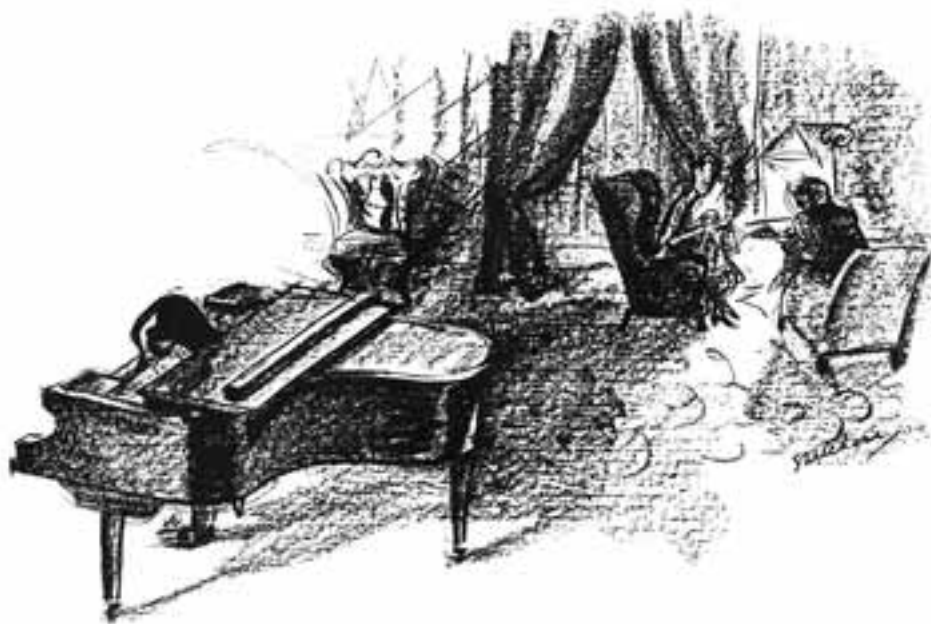
"I don't know. I just met him lately."



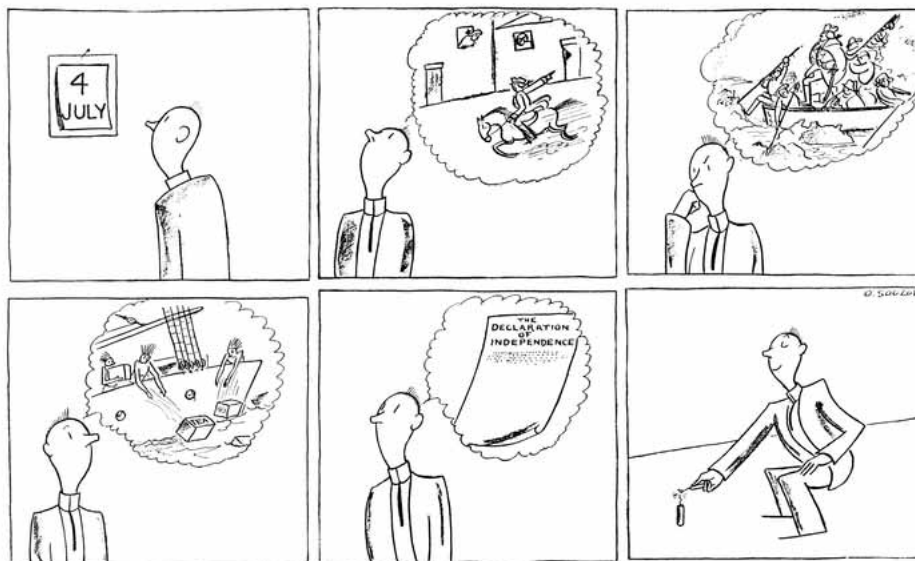
THE MAN WHO TOLD HIS FRIENDS HE WAS STAYING IN TOWN
"Thanks, Charlie—hope you have a good time in the city this summer."



*“Whaddya say we place Mrs. Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte
between John Gilbert and George Gershwin?”*



"Heavens, you don't suppose Whiskey is going to have kittens, do you?"





"Contented, Ma'am?"



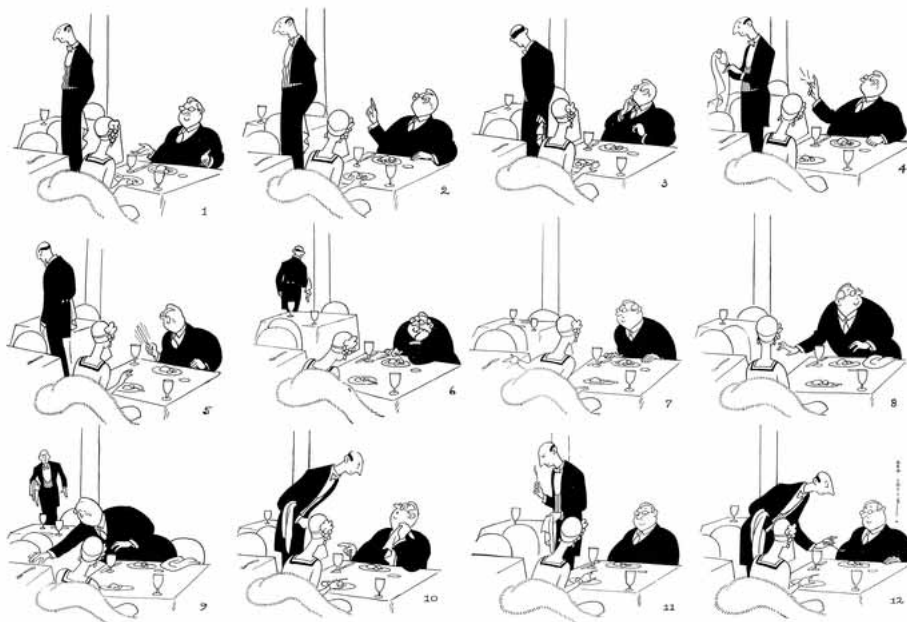
"My shoulders are terribly sunburned."
"That's nothing—you ought to see my legs."



"It's no good coming here, if you want to chatter."



“Gawd, wot passhun!”



NO FORK, OR CATCHING THE WAITER'S EYE



"I'm on my way to the Mauretania, aren't I, Officer?"



"I want a suit about the color of this dog's hair."



"That's Orion right up there."

"Yeah?"



“... I-J-K-L-M-N-O-P...”



"Look, Mamma, New Haven!"

"Yes, darling—musn't point."



"Mrs. Shaw, will you amuse Mrs. Ogden while I dress?"



“The Royal Huntsman, one of our best numbers.”



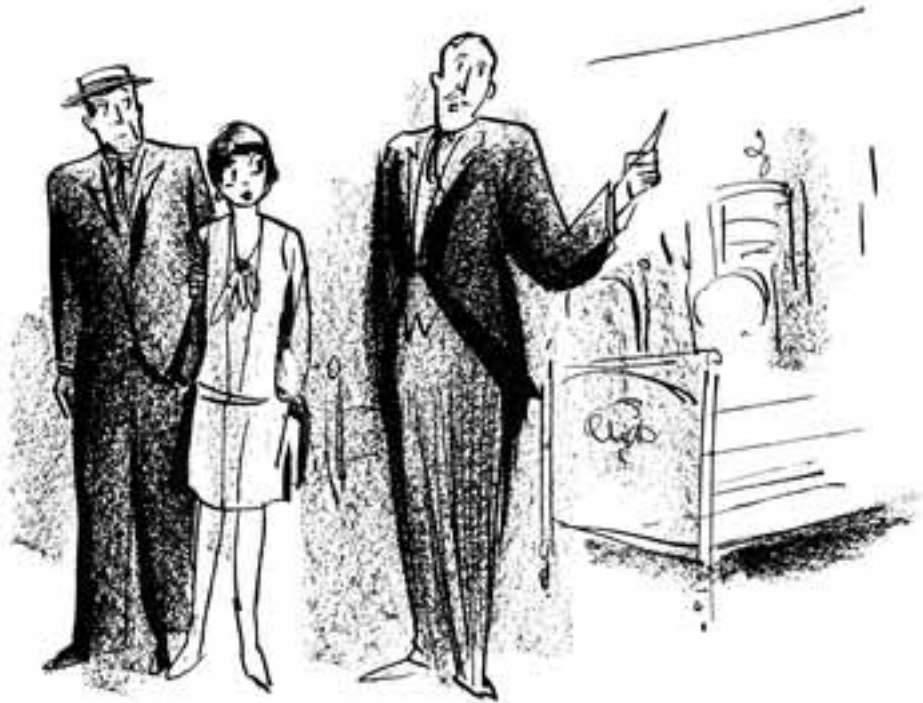
*“Never lose your contact with the soil, Collins.
I did, and I have paid dearly.”*



"Not a very homey boat, is it?"



"No, Joe, Jock's father was Payne Whitney."



“Morgan! Will you take care of this gentleman and lady willing to go two hundred on a de luxe Imperial bedroom suite?”



"I hear we've got Fosdick next week, in full color."



INDUSTRIAL CRISES

*Consternation in Terminal Barber Shop When Customer
Insists upon Having a Round Haircut and a Neck Shave*



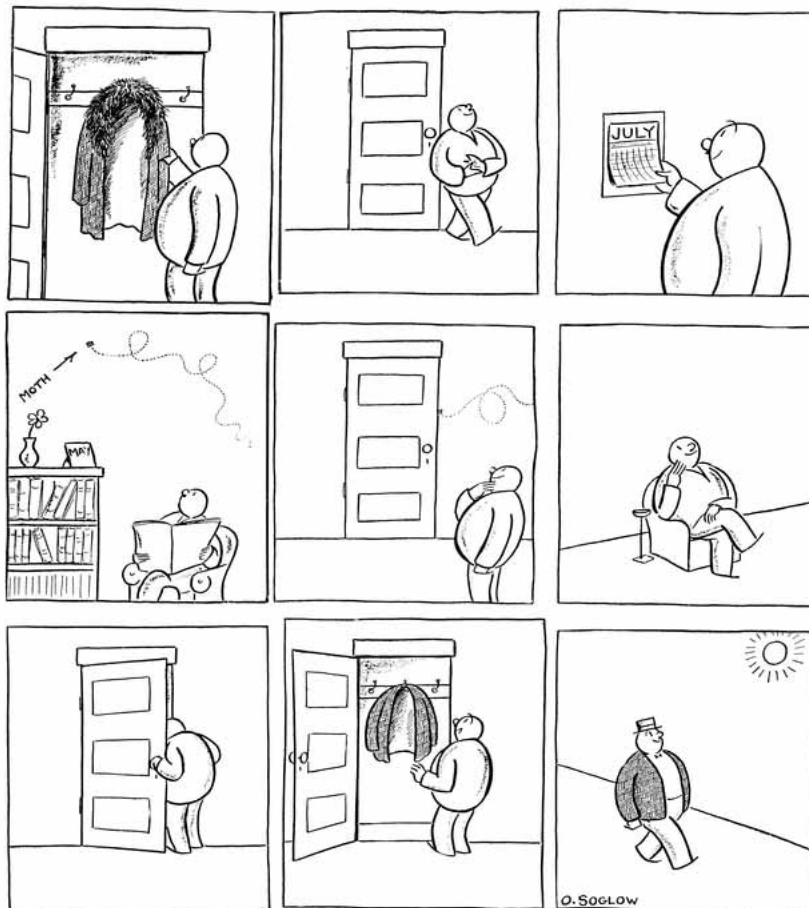
"Psst—I might be able to spare you some of my time."



"Don't worry, girlie, you're safe with me."



“Is ‘Vanity Fair’ in yet?”





"I been trying to get you alone like this all night."



“Kitty, bring me out Nature’s Rival in a forty-six.”



“Sure we’ve found happiness, but can’t we have some fun anyway?”



“Yes, dear, I guess I am a little old-fashioned.”



"Now turn."



“Ice!”

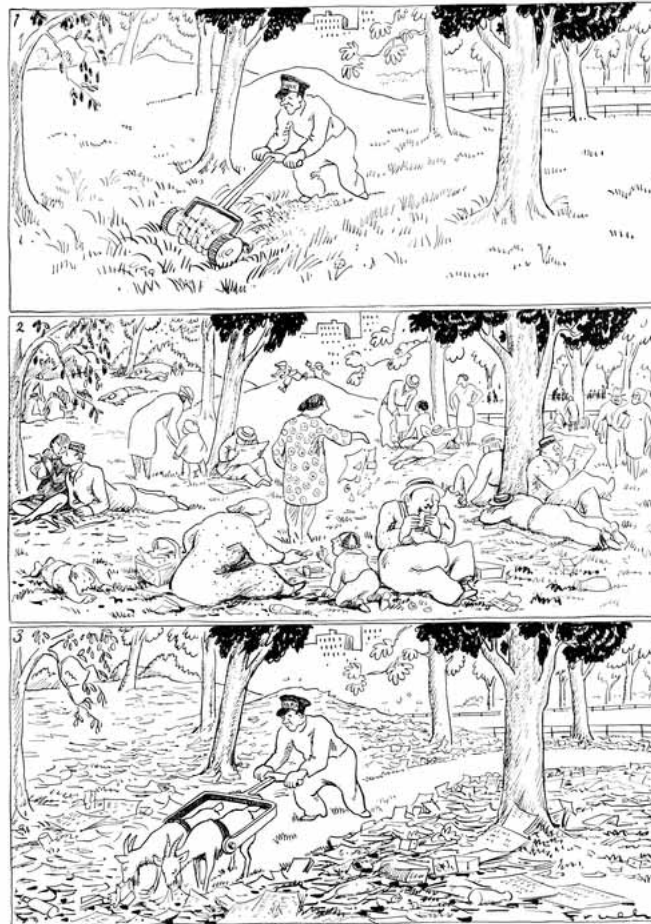


"I'm sure of the L and I'm almost sure of the P. Should I go on?"



"And did you have a nice time on your honeymoon?"

"Oh, wonderful! And I met the darlinest man."





“Now remember, fellows, here we are way up north of Georgian Bay without a match.”



“Quiet! Graham McNamee’s describing Niagara Falls.”



"Now let me tell you what's wrong with B. Altman's . . ."



"He wanted to ride on a train where there were tunnels."



"Mrs. Bridget, there's a real character in these beans."



“Do you suppose they can ever insulate them against gravity.”



“... and I consider your conduct unethical and lousy!”



"Oh Greenwald, get out your cornet and play the Moonlight Sonata!"



“You see, she’s an extravert and I’m an introvert.”

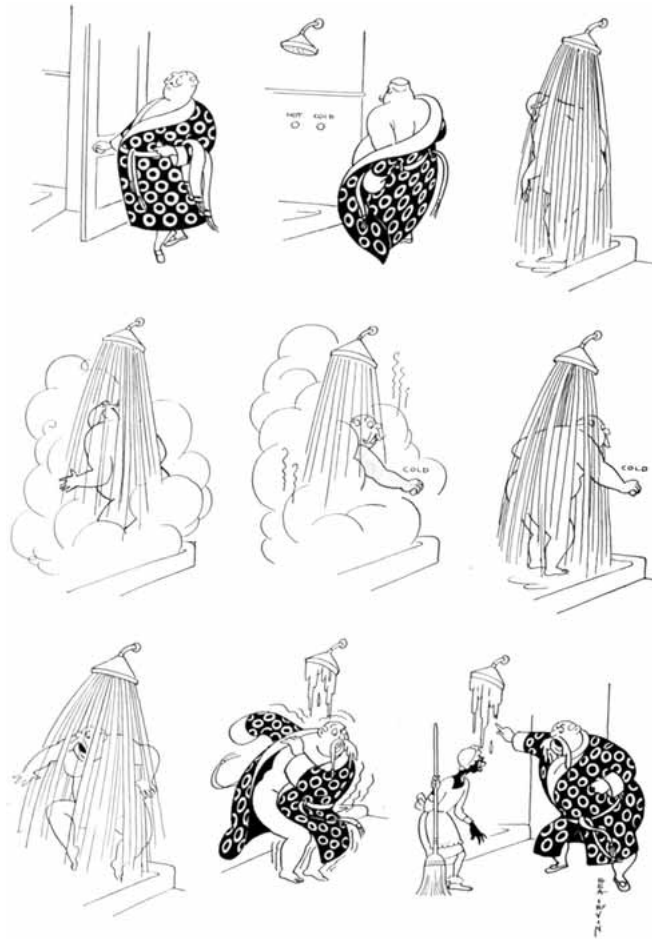


“Gee, Pauline, but I miss the awfice!”





*“Here’s that thing I promised, Captain, to help you through storms.
It’s a little book from California showing what the mind can do.”*

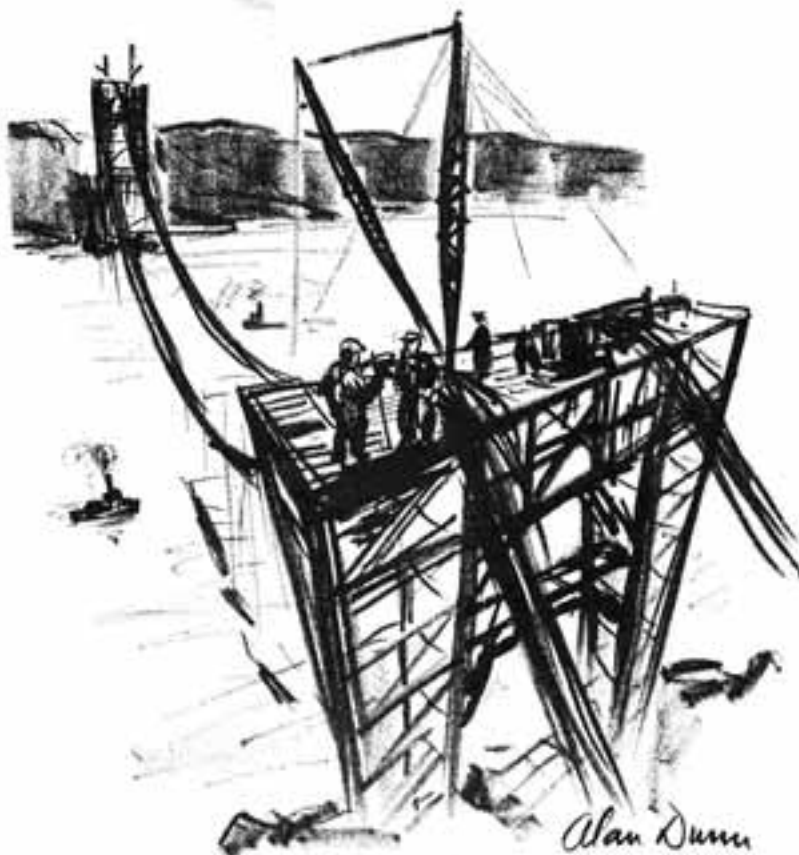




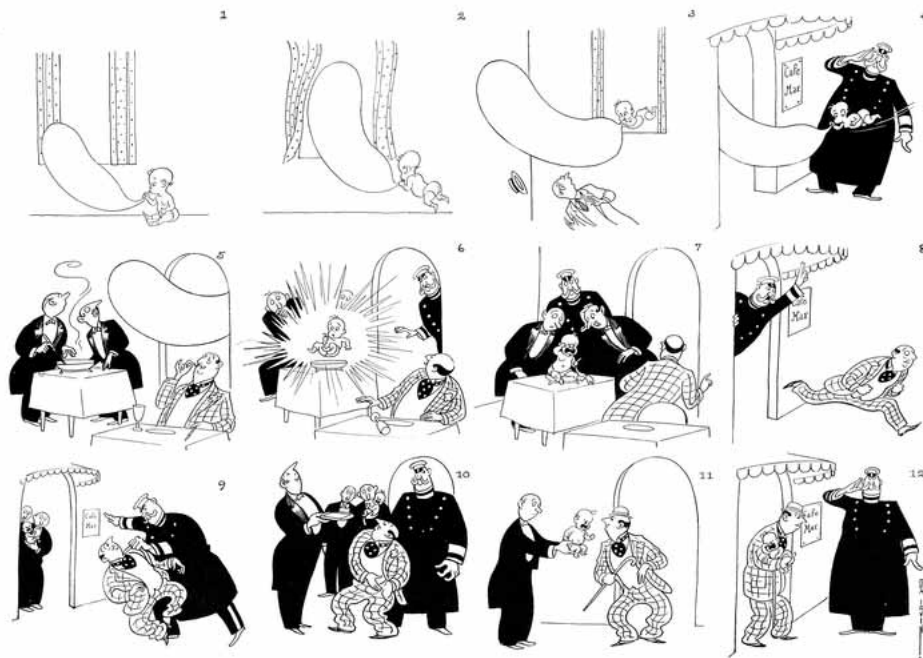
"I want something old, and a little bit queer."



"Don't be a rotter, Farnsworth!"



*"Yeah, once break the ice wit' Joisey this way and
there's no tellin' what'll happen."*



THE BALLOON AND THE BABY



"You mean t'say they were born in the clothes closet, after all our coaxing?"



“He just doesn’t understand conversational French.”



*“Did you hear what he called him! It would
have looked terrible on a printed title.”*



"My lawyer! Tell the ——— I'm not in."



“That’s a nice piece of work—where did you get it?”



"Can I be of any assistance, sir?"



"Wait a second, Harry, this is educational."



*“Oh dear, that one goes in at the waist, doesn’t it?
I can’t go in at the waist.”*



*“... And, fellow members, if I have any thought to
leave with you, it is this—”*



*"Oh, the fifteenth floor is lovely, but it costs more.
On a clear day you can see Hackensack."*



"No, I have to stay here and work. I'm unloading copper."



“Come now, you must thank Uncle William for the nice million dollars.”



“Howard! Have you any ideas on how you want me this evening?”



*"Y' know, if my wife should see that picture
she'd wanta hang it up in the bedroom."*



*“Man, can you imagine that dripping in
butter and fried to a golden brown—yum!”*

JUST PLAIN HOME NEWS

Domestic Activities Devour Much Space



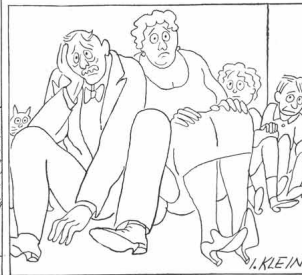
**CHARGES HUSBAND USED HER AS A CUSH-
ION.** Mrs. Jessica Blumble demonstrated before
Desk Sergeant O'Flaherty how it was done. Mr.
Blumble was not present in court.



JUST LOST HER TEMPER. When
Mrs. Marjorie Longet of 400 West
72nd Street threw a flatiron at her
spouse, Mr. Max Longet of same ad-
dress, she did not really mean him
harm. Above exclusive picture shows
couple reconciled.



PANTLESS IN STREET. Neighbors
were much amused yesterday when Ed-
mond Hind (above), much undressed,
tried to regain admission to his home,
623 Westchester Avenue, Bronx. Mr.
Hind refused to talk but a family quarrel
no doubt was the cause of his quandary.



RUNS OFF WITH FAMILY FURNITURE.
Bernard Brant and family (above) are troubled
because their son, Bernard Brant, Jr., absconded
with family furniture. "Such a child," is all
the Brants would say.



*“Where’s the Southhampton news—Tom,
are you sitting on the society section?”*



INDUSTRIAL CRISES

*A Director of the Diamond Match Company Absentmindedly
Lights his Cigar with an Automatic Lighter*



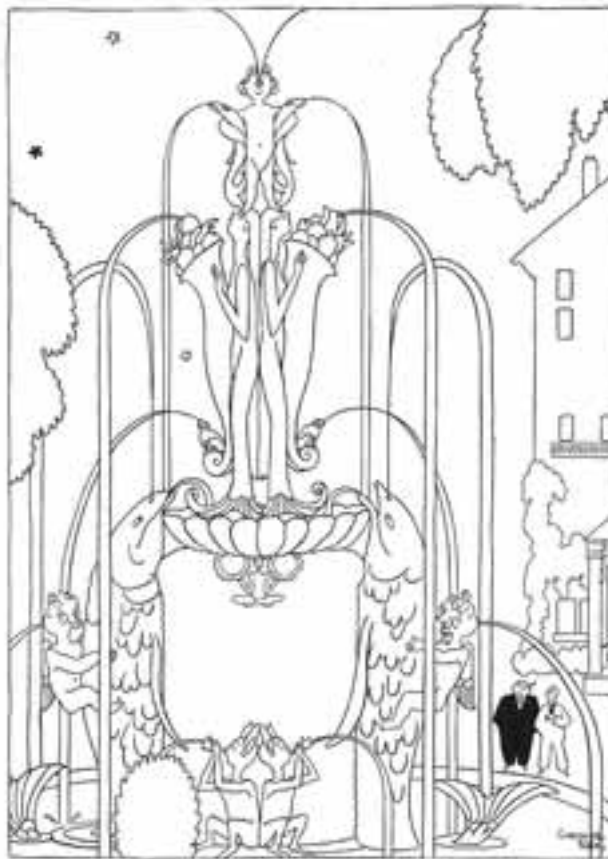
*“You think I got nothin’ to do tonight except
argue about gettin’ in this joint?”*



"How about a little Scalawag for Madame?"



"M'm—I'd cut out the frogs' legs."



"Ah yes, but where are the Lily cups?"



*"I was talking to the soda clerk about it, Leonard, and he says
maybe you and I don't have enough interests in common."*



“Whaddya know! I hear they’re gonna make th’ East Side residential.”



"Could you cash me a small cheque, Mr. Spero?"



“Oh, she’s very attractive. I don’t like her at all.”



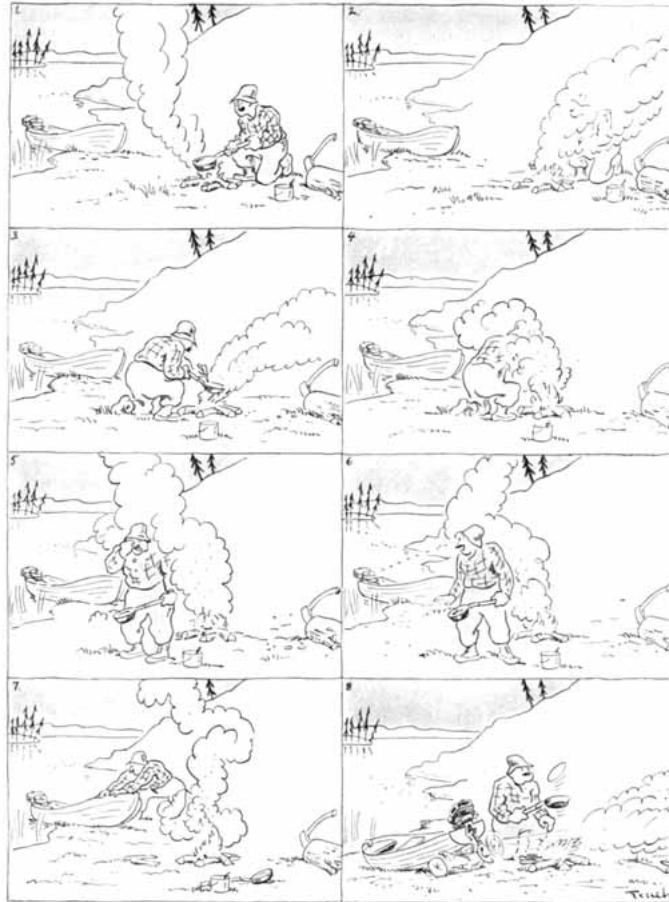
NEW YORK AND~



PARIS



*The Davey tree specialist gets a night call to attend
the arrival of a little visitor*



THE WOODSMAN SOLVES THE SMOKE PROBLEM



“Naw, ya sap, Mrs. Willebrandt ain’t human interest.”



“What’ll I do with it now?”



"Now, it isn't taupe I want. I don't like beige and I can't abide egge. For God's sake, name some colors!"



"Crackers and milk—as usual."



"I enjoyed your little article in this month's 'Mercury.'"



"Where did they put the microphone when they made that, Dad?"



*"It's so disappointing, my dear. You get to Paris
and—well—there you are!"*



"Heavens, Arthur, the iceman! You tell him."



*“... Now the big one is the new Goldfleck apartment.
It took 'em two and a half years to build and cost
a total of three million five hundred thousand.”*



"She told me I was just like a lark singing in her heart."



*“Any more lucky homestead seekers to take the free special train
to beautiful Jamaica Mawr Braes?”*

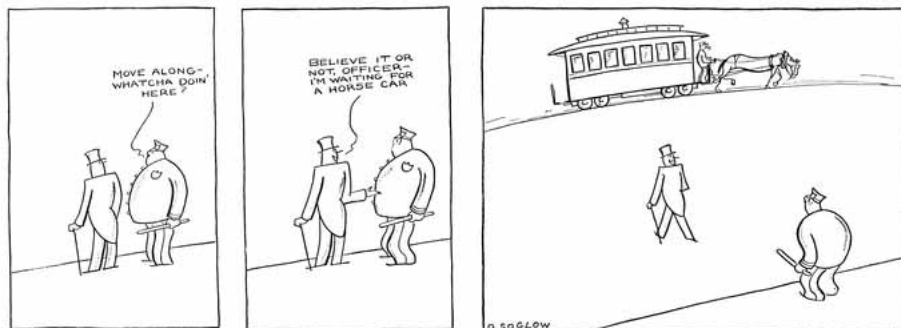


"I hear the mail plane, Emma."

"Well, I'll turn down the beds."



"Just my luck! Shaved by a freshman again."





“Cord tires, madam—more mileage, you know.”



“Commodore, why don’t you write about your adventures at sea?”





“If you aren’t a good girl Papa won’t play butterfly with you any more.”



“Did you meet any nice boys in the country?”
“Yes, I met a swell Boy Scout, and what a man!
Just covered with medals!”



"I like the dining nook in 17H, but I think 21G has more charm."



“For Gawd’s sake stop, woman—baby is getting dizzy.”



“No thank you, Blodgett—I’ve seen Zeppelins.”

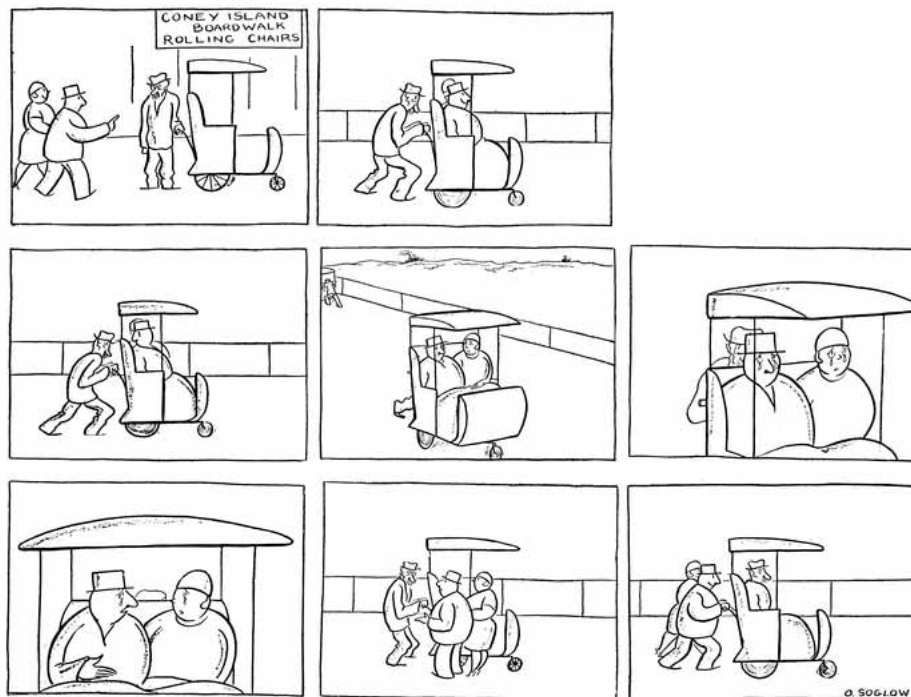


INDUSTRIAL CRISES

A face appears in one of the Italian windows at Alice Foote MacDougal's



"M-m-m, Ybry's Femme de Paris."





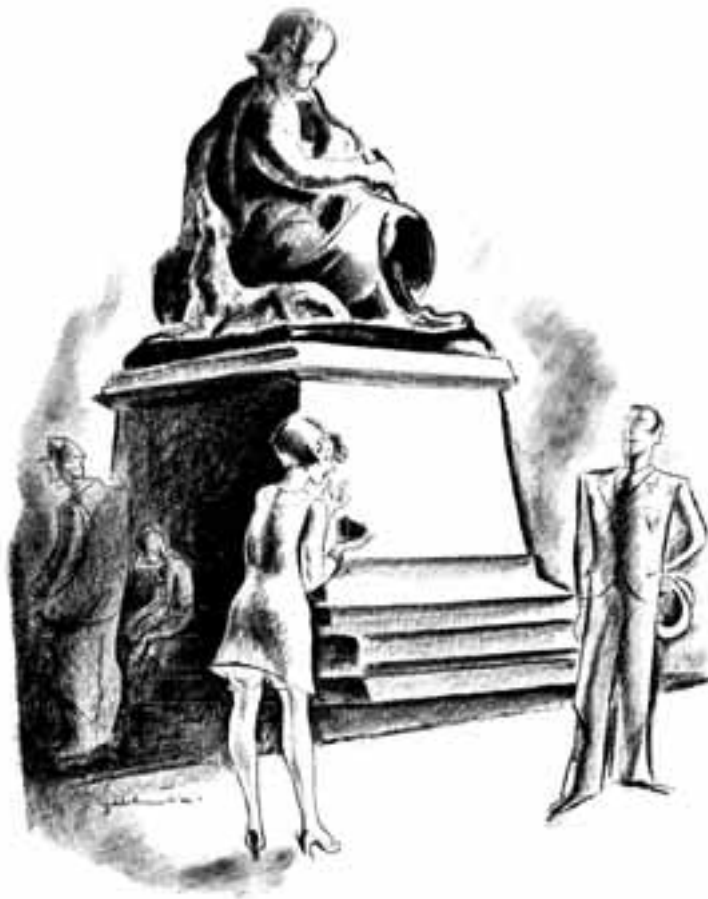
“Yeah, he got a Narcissus complex and had himself transferred to the mirror department.”



"I had the strangest dream last night."



“Why dontcha make a suggestion—like they do at the Ritz?”



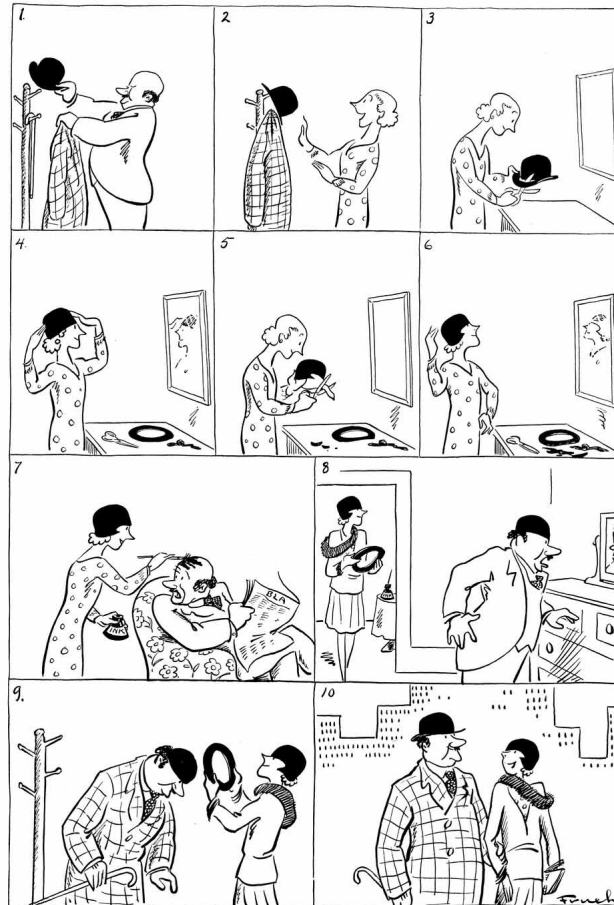
“Stand over by the statue more. Let’s make this one kind of artistic.”



"Yes, we'll take the apartment."



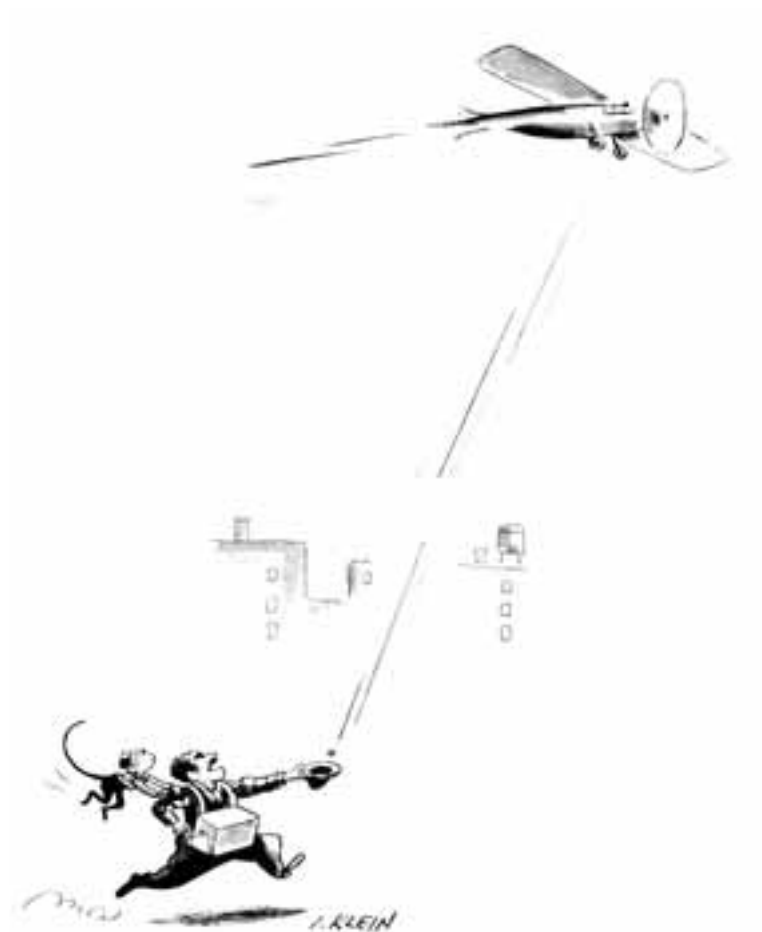
"I drifted a long while, Bill, before I really found myself."



KILLING TWO HEADS WITH ONE BOWLER



"The Professor won't be long—just make yourself at home."





*“Don’t you think that somewhere there is a sort of
something, that—well, I can’t explain what I mean.”*
“Absolutely.”



*"There's been a shake-up in my little family.
My good wife has disappeared."*



"Look, Jim, the little devil wants to play!"





“Oh—anvils? Yes, of course—sixth floor. I thought you said animals.”



“Garçon!”



"It's done, Frank—Junior's all told."

"All told what?"

"The facts—you know, all about the flowers."



"Must be some lad, that Dill."



“Yeah, but youse oughta see the women in Looneyville, Kentucky!”



*"Mrs. Hoxie, we especially want you to feel that
your problems are our problems."*



"See, Ernestine, that's the proper follow-through."



"I guess I'll be much more valuable after this trip."



"Brush your hair back, love—I miss you so."



SCENARIO FOR A MOVIE WITH SOUND



*"What did you have for
luncheon?"*

*"A bowl of clear soup and a
piece of dry toast."*



*"Mercy! I wish I hadn't asked
you!"*



“You got a tree in this yard. It ain’t every house got a tree in its yard.”



“Please, darling—don’t make mother conspicuous!”



*"We have plenty of birthday cards for Grandma,
but we have no call whatever for Grandpa."*



"No, Doctor, it's mother's knee."

"Oh, I'm sorry."



“No tricks now!”



*"I just thought to tell you of it, my dear;
today I bought the loveliest tea wagon."*



*"We only look at drawings between ten and ten-thirty in the morning.
Our afternoons are reserved for creative work."*



"Oooh!—you devil-dog!"



"Sure the farm paid, but I wanted city life."



"Ah, the rector's back."



*"I'm surprised at you, Hermann, leavin'
off a onion from a lady's hamburger."*



“Do you know, I smoked for years before I enjoyed it.”



"Oh my! Some girl is going to be just crazy about him some day."





*"You know, Randolph, I think it's this furniture
that makes us feel so tired."*



"I suppose not many boys my age buy guns, do they?"



“Well, make up your mind!”



"Now this apartment won't be vacant until November first."

So You're Going to Buy a Mop!



1. Very likely your maid will say to you some day - "Where got to have a new mop, ma'am."



2. Annoyed to gratify her every wish, you run over to a store and ask for a mop. "What kind of a mop?" asks the clerk.



3. Of course you don't know. "Why, a mop - just a mop."



4. "But Madame, do you want a 'Daisy Dazzler' or a 'Jumbo Jiffy' or a 'Mother's Helper' or - and she goes on and on."



5. With great care you finally choose a nice mauve colored mop, and they promise to send one right over.



6. Four days later and the mop has not been delivered, so you call up and report the annoyance.



7. After a few days a letter. "Dear Madame - We find your merchandise has not been delivered. Will you please advise us as to the character of the merchandise..."



8. You advise them, and several days later receive a call "Madame this is the Follow-Up Department. We hope to deliver your mop in the near future..."



9. Again as you are hurrying to the theatre, "Madame, this is the chief of the truck drivers calling - we are diligently tracing your mop..."



10. Several weeks later comes a word of cheer. "We are pleased to inform you that we have found your order for the 'Jumbo Jiffy' Mop..."



11. But regret to say we are all out of these. We expect a new shipment in three weeks, if you don't mind waiting..."



12. Well go to the corner hardware store and buy a mop and carry it home!



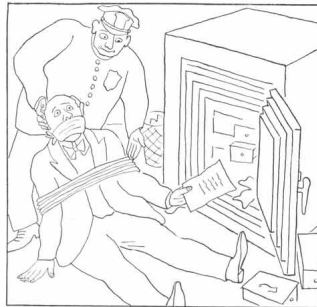
"Tell me, did you see any nice sunsets while you were away?"



"Aren't you going to give me just one teeny, weeny, little kiss?"

LOVE WILL FIND A WAY NEWS

Our Newspapers Reveal That Romeos and Juliets Abound in This Machine Age



ROBS TO MARRY. J. R. Weffer (above, seated) of J. R. Weffer, Inc., was robbed of \$576.76 by romantic bandit who left a note reading, "Without this money I could not get married." The note was not signed.



MARRIES FATHER WHEN SON'S TOO POOR. When Jacob Flard, 21, failed to show a bank account, Mary Bloofidge, 19, wedded his father, Herman Flard, 59, widower. Left to right: Herman, 59; Mary, 19; Jake, "just hanging around."



FATHER INTERRUPTS ROMANCE; DAUGHTER SHOOTS. Papa Snekitter (above, standing, sitting) tried to stop Daughter Snekitter from eloping. She plugged her old man in the leg. Officers Reilly, Kelly, Murphy, Levy, and Ambulance Surgeon Bricoli in background.



NEWLYWED DISCOVERS WIFE'S "SISTERS" are really daughters by previous marriage. Above, Mrs. Joe Karakas and "sisters." Also Officer Ben Harrison of the West Twentieth Street Station (not a member of the family).



"Shall I tell you a story, son?"

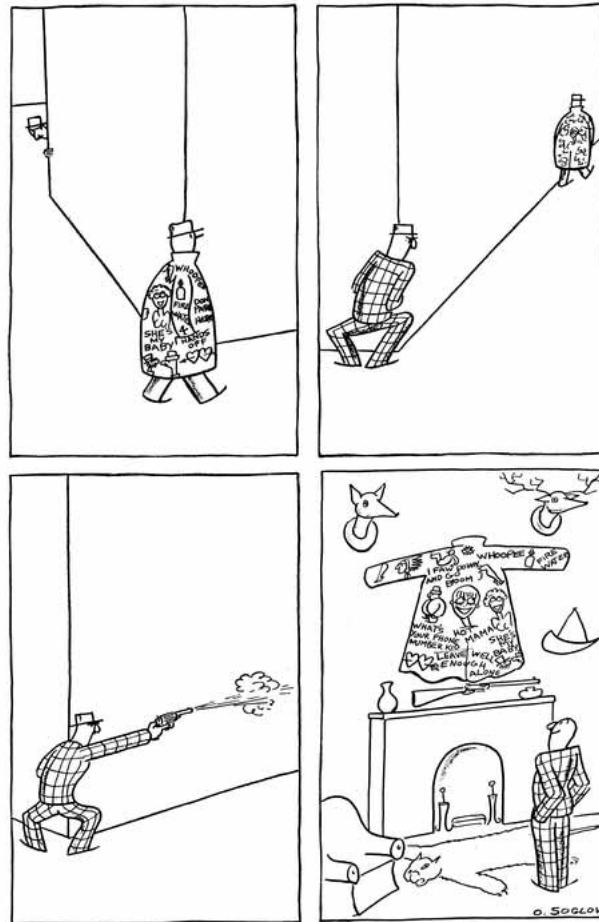
"Now Horace, please!"



"Oh, I dote on Spaniards!"

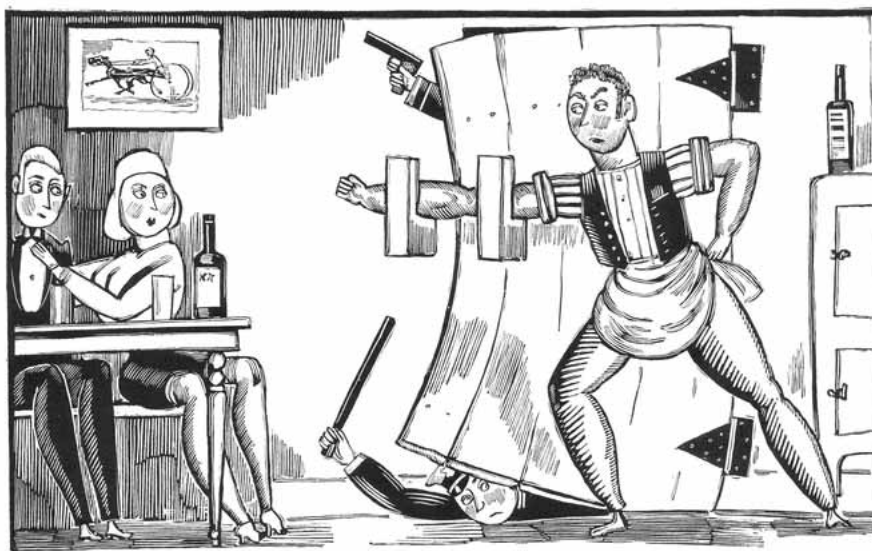


"Richard, I think I'm beginning to understand Myrna's love."





“Isn’t it lucky you’re just Edgar’s size?”



A Raid at the DAVY CROCKETT Club
an old Imitation Wood-cut by John Held jr [it's the old John.]





“Of course, Bishop, I regard the flesh as unmoral. Do you string along?”



“Sh! I’ve been coquetting with La Flamme since a quarter past the hour!”



“But I don’t think they’ve gone far, because she just had on that green and white dress—you know—with the funny spots in it.”

OUR COUNTRY CALLS (1 OF 3)



Ye quaint registration booth

OUR COUNTRY CALLS (2 OF 3)



“Dear me, I can’t seem to remember—was I living on Fifty-ninth Street in 1924 or was it on Fifty-eighth Street? I believe it was Fifty-eighth Street. No—it was Fifty-ninth Street.”

OUR COUNTRY CALLS (3 OF 3)



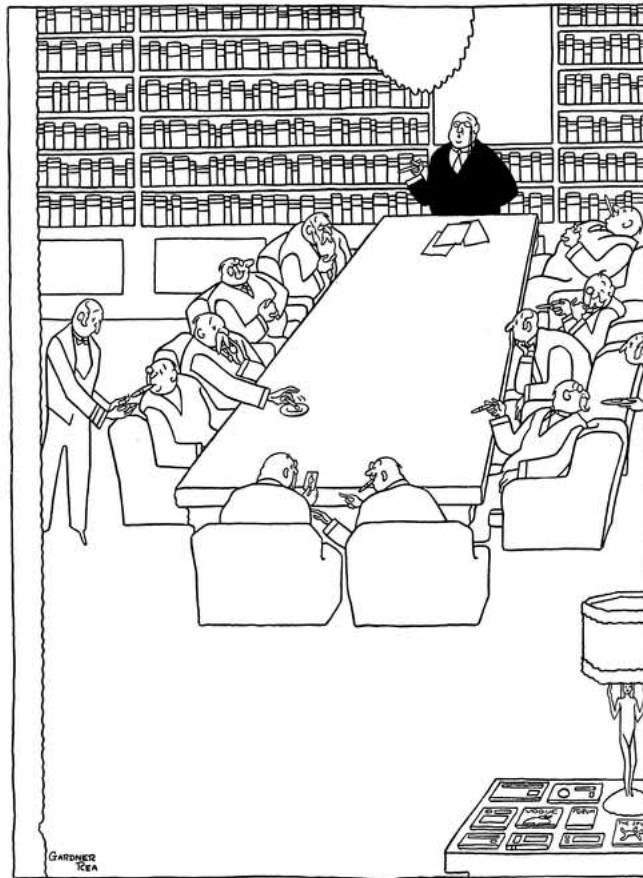
Serving their country—in one capacity or another



"I'm afraid the summer did Oswald no good. His school tells me he's deficient in sandpiles and ladder-climbing."



"And this is a very fine gin—non-alcoholic, of course."



“Gentlemen, as chairman of the House Committee, I warn you that retrenchment is necessary. I fear we shall have to discontinue the ‘Saturday Evening Post.’”



"I'll take one, but I know they're a fake."



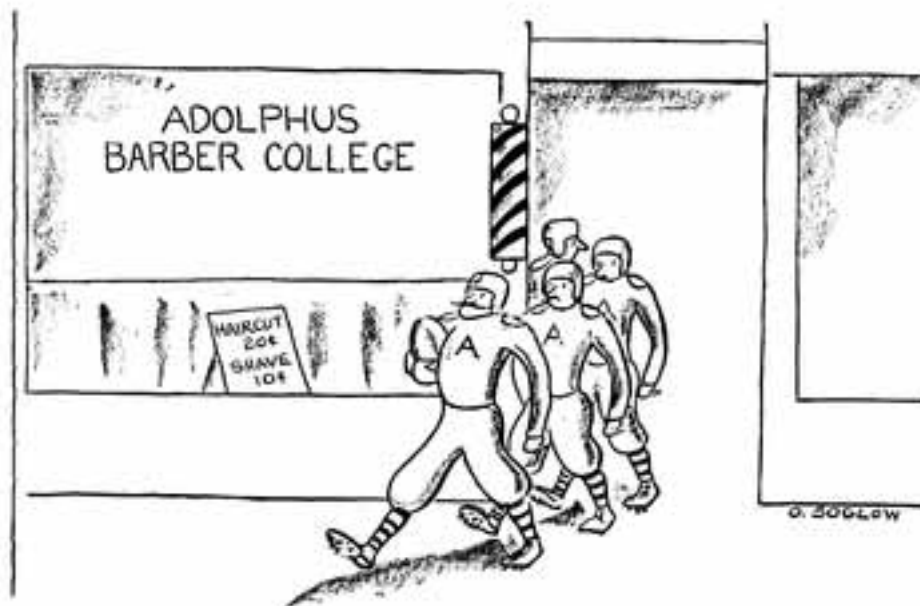
“Forty-six?—You don’t look forty-six . . .”



*"Uncle Gregory, shall I improvise in C natural,
or would you rather smoke?"*



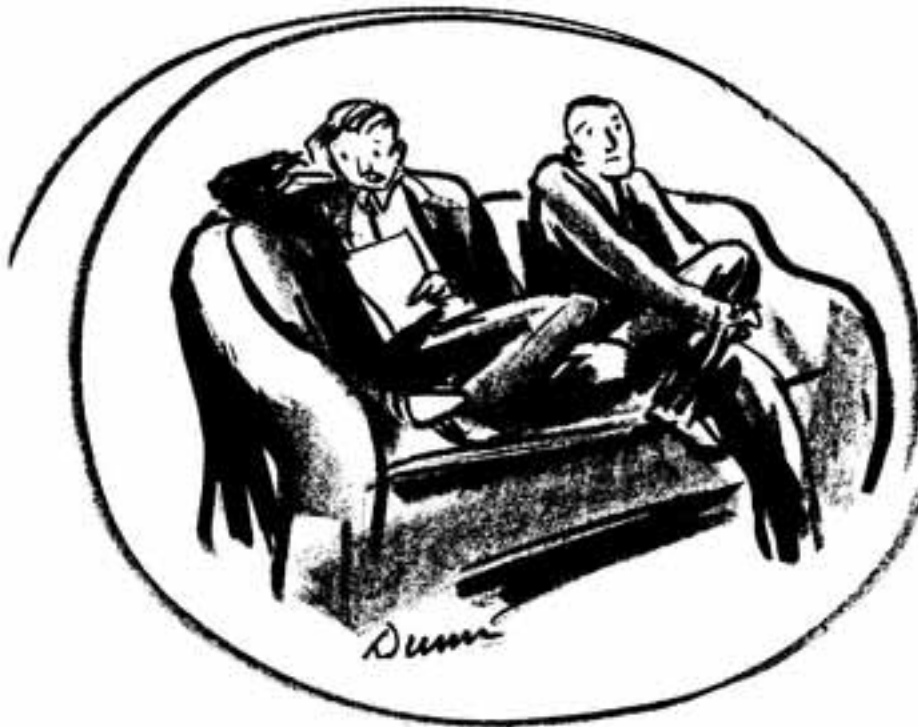
"This letter'll teach the Gas Company to overcharge me!"





*"You couldn't find any use for a map of Hartford
in 1631, now, could you?"*

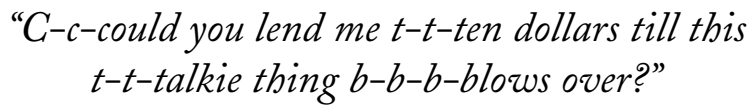




“Good old Frank and Alice—how I miss Alice!”



“Waiter, ask the boys to play Just a Little Love, a Little Kiss.”



[Return to Main Menu ►](#)



"It was Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., who won me to Woodbury's, Bill."



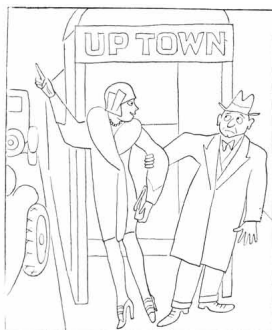
“Oh, aren’t you terrible!”



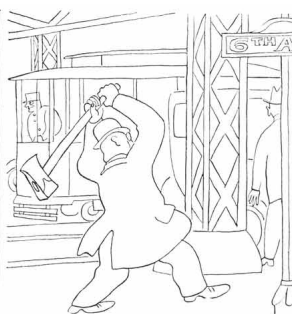
“Patricia! What do I hear about you? Chasing automobiles!”

ELECTION NEWS

Campaign Issues Throws Our Newspapers Into a Furor



5 CENT FARE FOR THE COMMON PEOPLE. Miss Blanche Frohn of 2976 West 24th Street, Brooklyn, is a fair-fare advocate (fair, fare—ha, ha, ha). Left to right (above): Miss Frohn and her friend, Louie Folkin. Miss Frohn is saying, "Don't be a piker, Louie. Let's take a taxicab."



WOODMAN, SPARE THE "L." Shall the "L" be torn down, under whose kindly shade we spent our childhood? Answer us, Messrs. Candidates! Above, with axe, Jacob Applebaum of Sixth Avenue Merchants' Association whose motto is, "Business before Sentiment."



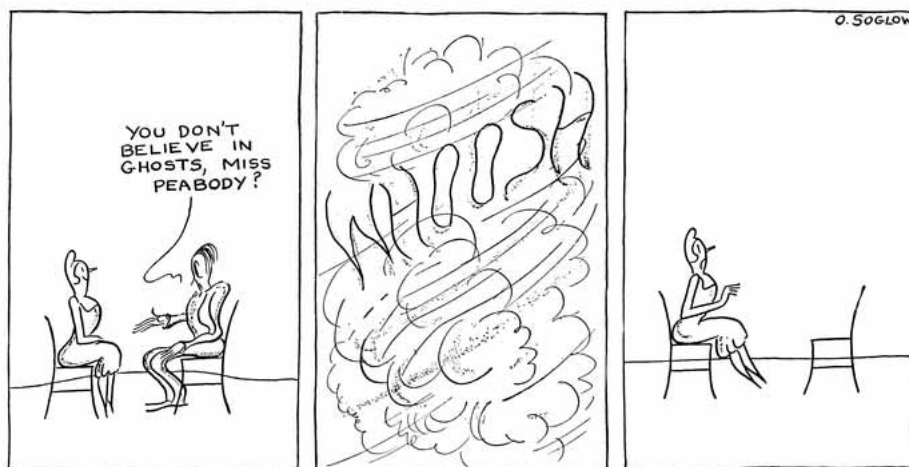
"I'VE GOT TWO NICKELS READY!" Accidental meeting of Mayor Walker and candidate La Guardia at Brooklyn Bridge Subway Station shows that they are both good New York sports.



PRE-ELECTION BUSINESS SUSPENSE. Impending administration changes make big business hesitant. It's a tradition. The above picture shows business in suspense.



“Look! They still publish the ‘Literary Digest.’”

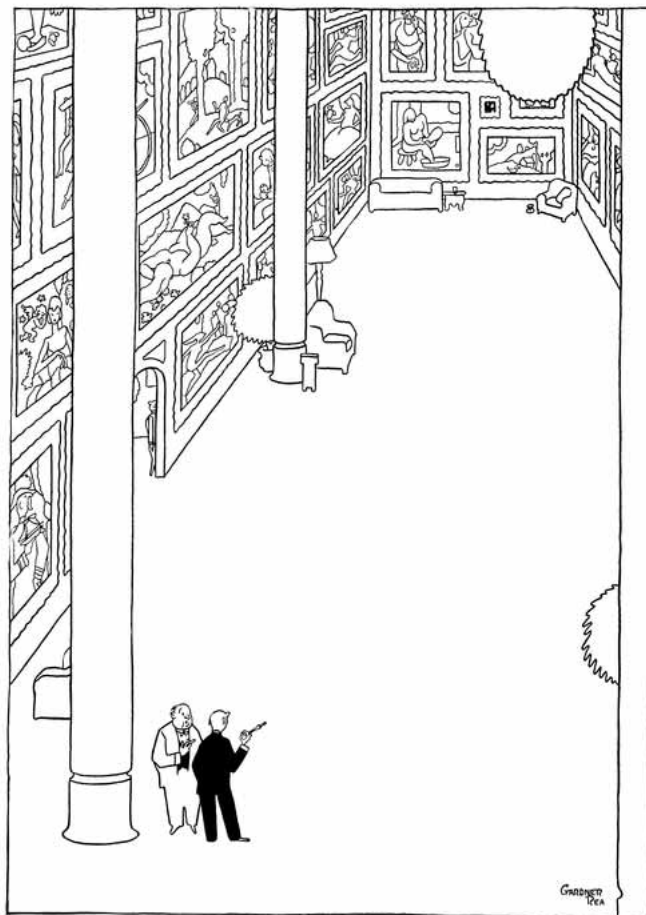




"No, I wouldn't get it. Horace is more the tailored type."



“Flirt!”



"You know, I rather like that little thing at the end."



“Do you do other things besides stand on your head, Miss Cunningham?”

“Oh, yes. I can almost turn a somersault.”



“Come on—don’ stand dere gettin’ ideas in yo’ head.”



“Now, Effie, my sword.”



"Say, buddy, how about a nickel fer a cup o' coffee?"



“President Hoover, Miss Anne Morgan, Mayor Walker, and Rabindranath Tagore each express keen disappointment at being unable to speak for us this evening, although heartily endorsing our little society.”



"Now, young man, tell me all your experiences."



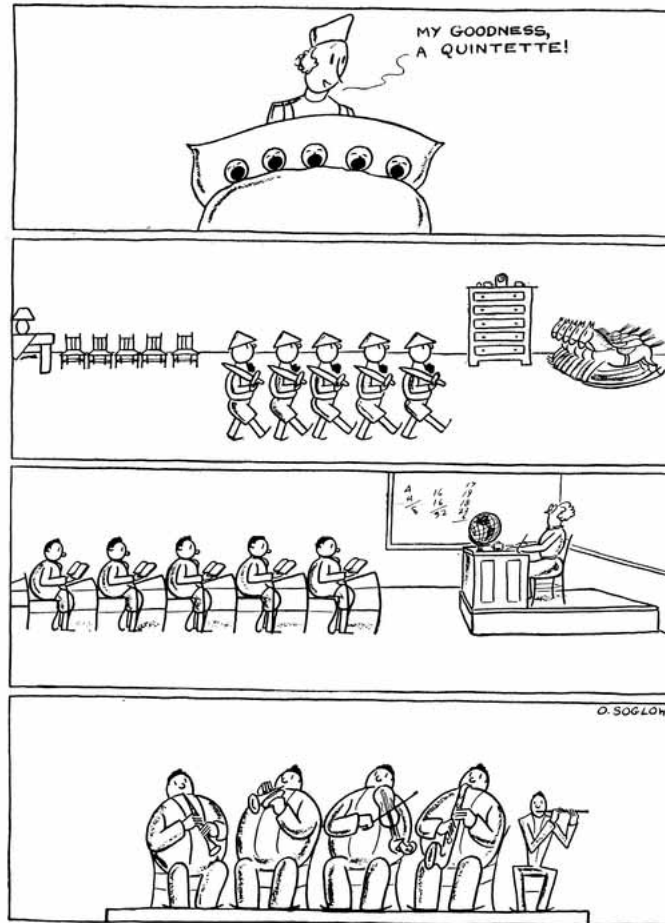
"I suppose they no spikka much English in your country, eh, Count?"



“Hullo, is that Townsend, Townsend, Townsend and Townsend?”

“Yes.”

“Well, this is Townsend.”





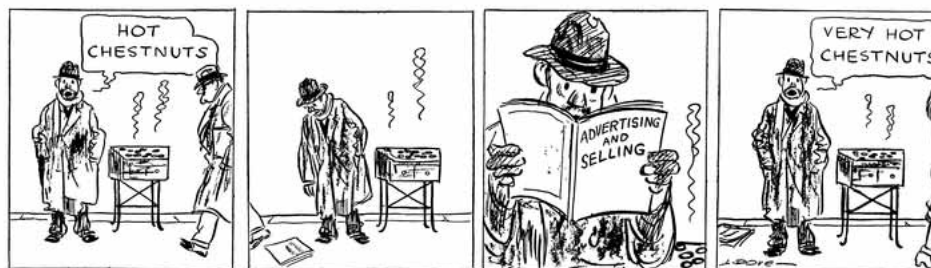
“Gee, what a swell time they must be havin’ at the Ambassador Grill.”



*“Remember how she coughed when she came in?
Well, she dies in the last act.”*



*“Listen, Eth—I got to go—will you take this
forty-six bust forty-nine hip for me?”*





“By the way, darling, are you voting for Walker?”



“Well, I’m all for putting the Stock Exchange in its place.”



"Gad! My wife looks terrible tonight."
"Sir! You are speaking of the woman I love."



THE POST-MORTEM



“Now, gentlemen, I don’t want to waste your time—”



“H-m-m—landscapes. Ever do a cocoanut marshmallow cake?”



"Well, I guess I'll have to be running along now, dear."



“... and in this dream the Princess and I were in a sunken garden.”



"Yes, I'm quitting tomorrow. You know what superintendents are, dearie."

GOTHAM CHRONICLE.

(1850)



P.T. BARNUM showman and ice totaler
drinks a **GLASS** of **COLD WATER** to the health
of **JENNY LIND** the **SWEDISH** nightingale
upon her **ARRIVAL** for a **CONCERT** tour.



*“My Lord, Mrs. Kelley, you don’t honestly think
I prefer Mrs. Mutz’s eyebrows to yours, do you?”*



“You’d be surprised to know what goes on in that little head.”



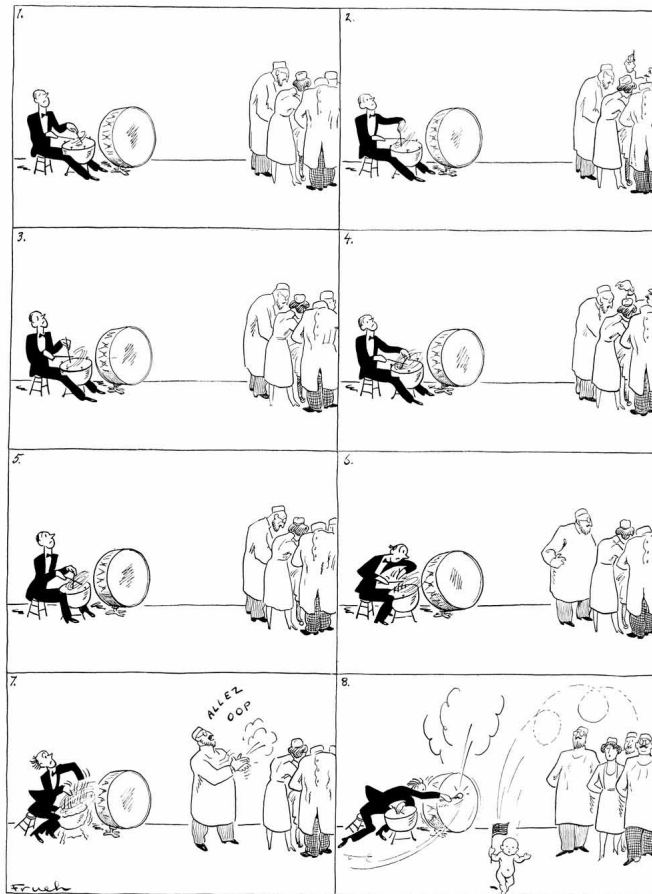
"Just one little kiss—to remember you by?"



"All right, Hamilton—let 'er drop!"



“A cop just came in. He says he wants you to cash a cheque.”



A FAMILY EVENT IN THE LIFE OF THE TUMBLING GINZBERGS



*"Sir, there's a young man from Salt Lake City outside
that wants to meet the Albertina Rasch girls."*



*“Listen here, United Electric, my radio
is for alternating current—do you know
you’re supplying me with direct current!”*



*"No, Albert, I haven't been able to get away.
There's a run on batiste edging."*



"Er—does Mrs. Carter live here?"



“Oh Pakenham—great pumpkin weather, isn't it?”



“Why, of course—you’re the man who owns the Siamese cat!”



“Help Mamma clean up, darling—she’s terribly tired.”





"Oh, Ruth, lay out my Elk's tooth too, will you?"



"Have you a comical one? I want to indulge in a caprice."



"The doctor says I'm terribly anemic."

"As anemic as Greta Garbo?"



“Gee, there’s a swell ankle, Marvin!”



“Major, could I possibly interest you in my little Chinese children?”



"Whales do so lay eggs!"



"Let us pray."



"Look at the time, Clarisse, and see if I'm rested."



"I'll take two of these, please. We have twin beds."



"Is there anything in the 'Times'?"



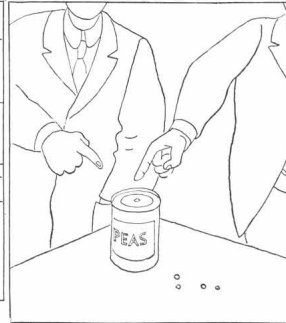
“Those wouldn’t do for him—he’s not at all forward-thinking.”

TARIFF FIGHT RAGES

Public Excitement High as Congress Battles at Tariff Wall



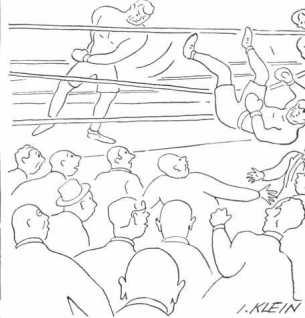
JUST BEFORE DAWN. "Our Country Right or Wrong." Winsor McCay draws powerful cartoon which makes Daumier turn in his grave and tariff wall tremble.



BULLETS OR BALLOTS! Shall canned peas stand or fall? Above (left to right), Senator Smoot, can of peas, Senator Simmons. "Why five-hundred-per-cent increase in canned-pea tariff?" they are all asking.



POWER OF THE PRESS. Is this a Mother Goose book? Nope. It's the *Congressional Record* (applause)—ten thousand copies of it being sent to Telluride, Colorado. Left to right (above), Power of the Press, Dome of Capitol, and *Congressional Record*.



THE COURT OF LAST APPEAL IS THE PEOPLE. To the people shall its champions turn. Above, an old print of a champion turning to the people.



Otto Soglow (11/16/1929)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

GOTHAM CHRONICLE.



A WELL KNOWN and public spirited Citizen
arranges A PARTY to witness THE BURNING of
ANTHRACITE Coal in the parlor grate.

(1823)



"You can also use this suit for making parachute jumps."



"I heard you—wisecracking in the adagio!"



"I see where a prize picture at the Academy was hung upside down. Can ya tie that, Charlie?"



"Getting out, please."

SOLDIERS' FIELD ON THE AIR (1 OF 2)



Two minutes to go

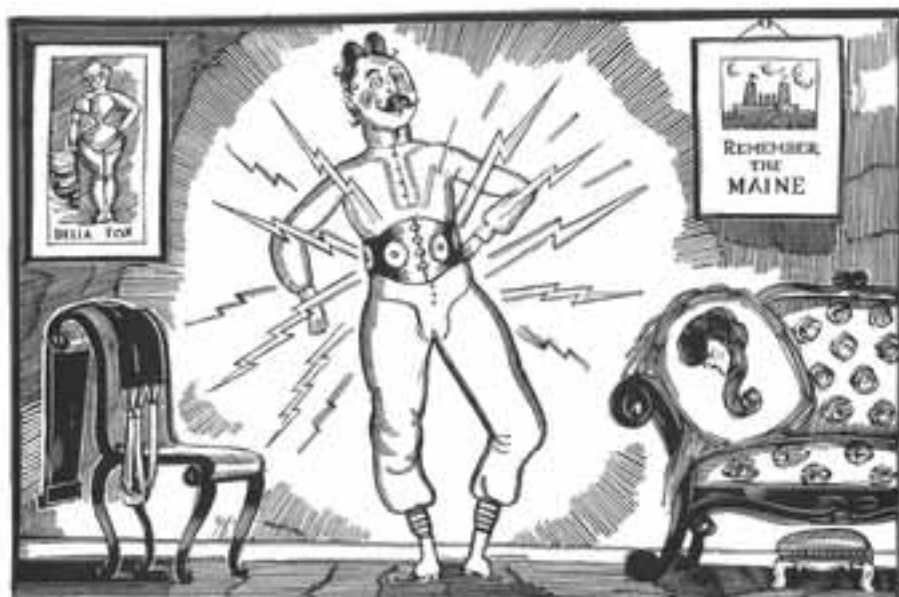
SOLDIERS' FIELD ON THE AIR (2 OF 2)



Between halves



INTIMATE GLIMPSES OF CONTEMPORARY GIANTS
*The Honorable and Mrs. Calvin Coolidge Put in
a Literary Afternoon at Northampton*



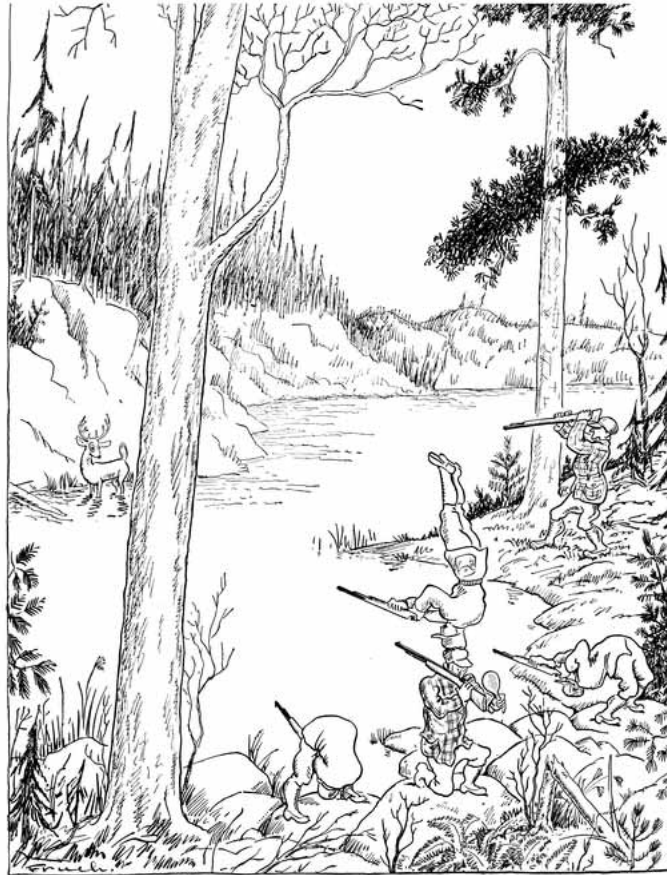
The **ELECTRIC BELT**
JOHN HELD JR REFLECTS the ROMANTIC PAST in WOOD-CUT.



*“Why, she’s got a wonderful maid and a Frigidaire,
and her husband’s come back to her—”*



"You and Stanley simply must come out here for a real Thanksgiving Day in the country. We're in apartment C9."



THE FIVE YURKA BROTHERS GO OUT TO BAG A DEER



“Honestly, Professor, do you get any kick out of bacteria?”



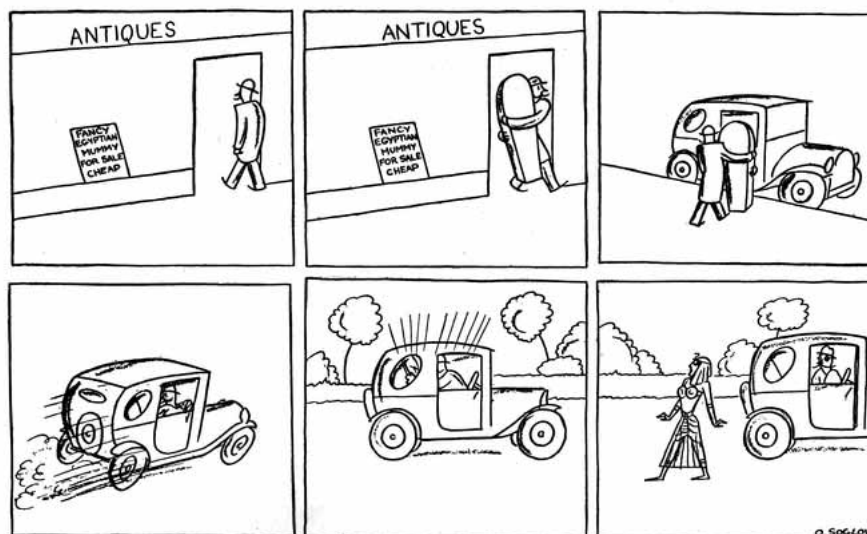
“Don’t put it that way, Bill; say you’re expectin’ a blessed event.”



"And the background suits her too, don't you think?"



"You know, girls, I'm just too nervous to finesse."





"Oh dear! I'm afraid she has a tiger complex."



“Darling, how do you block out a novel?”

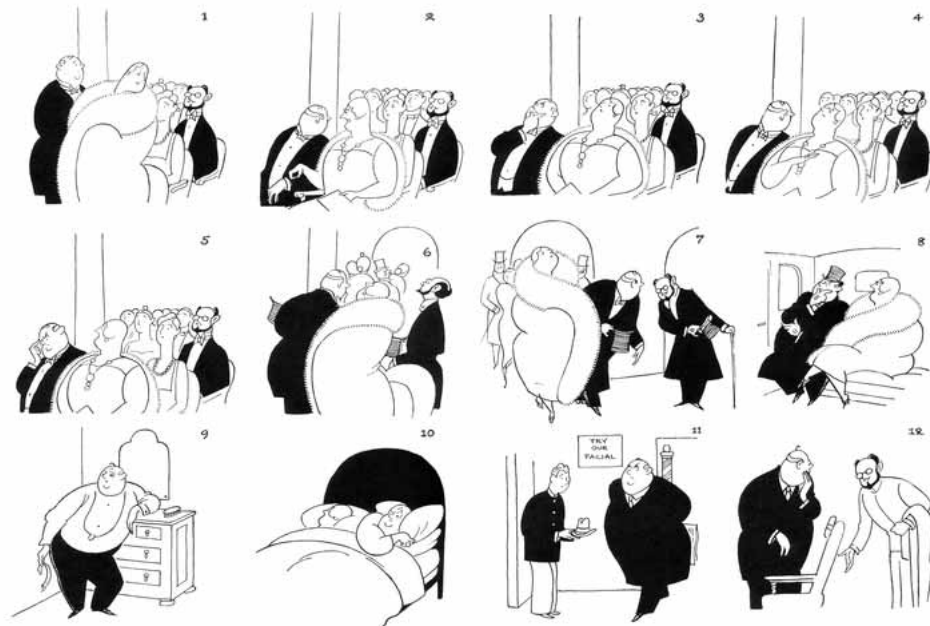


"Economical Sanitary Meat Shoppy—good morning."





“But my deah, deah girl—you’re getting offen the subject.”



THE FAMILIAR FACE



*"I can tell better where to put your hips when
you tell me where you want your waist."*



“Oh Mr. Farnsworth—you’re spoiling the boys.”



*“Gloria is doing so well in her position.
She’s got so she doesn’t lose the important papers.”*





“Oh the rent—the rent! What about my career!”



*“And remember, Hawley, the Kumfy Furniture program
with the fish, and WEAU with the ice.”*



“Well, I really want something a little more expensive—I don’t know her very well.”



“Please, Stanley—give the boy a chance. He may inherit your poise yet.”





“Aren’t you jealous, us finding all this wood for our fireplace?”



"Greta Garbo's 'Kiss' ought to last two weeks."

THE AUCTION ROOM (1 OF 5)



Waiting for the Colonial ladder-back chair

THE AUCTION ROOM (2 OF 5)



*“Them andirons will bring two hundred dollars, Shmulski.
You don’t understand them andirons!”*

THE AUCTION ROOM (3 OF 5)



"Say, listen, is this really good?"

THE AUCTION ROOM (4 OF 5)



“Ladies! You astound me! Only twenty-three dollars with the pedestal. Twenty-three dollars—twenty-three dollars—twenty-three dollars with the pedestal.”

THE AUCTION ROOM (5 OF 5)



*“What! Nobody will start the lady’s sterling
silver-handled hunting knife rolling?”*



*"Any you got left after Christmas, you can just
take the 'Merry Christmas' bands off—see?"*



"I—er—say, Auntie, how about a five-spot, eh?"



"We want to report a stolen car."



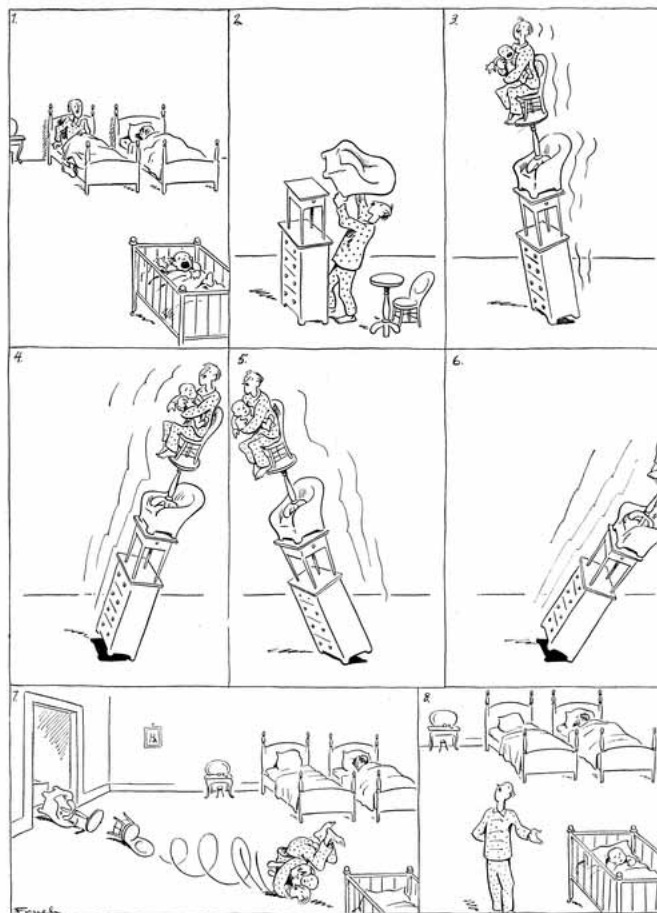
*“Gladys, take your leg off the table—
you don’t see Mother’s leg on the table.”*



*"Hell, you know me. I used to come down here
with little Nina Carrington."*



“Oh, Gardner! Mother’s going to have us measured for a carpet!”



A WINTER'S NIGHT WITH THE CIRCUS EQUILIBRIST

Alfred Frueh (12/7/1929)

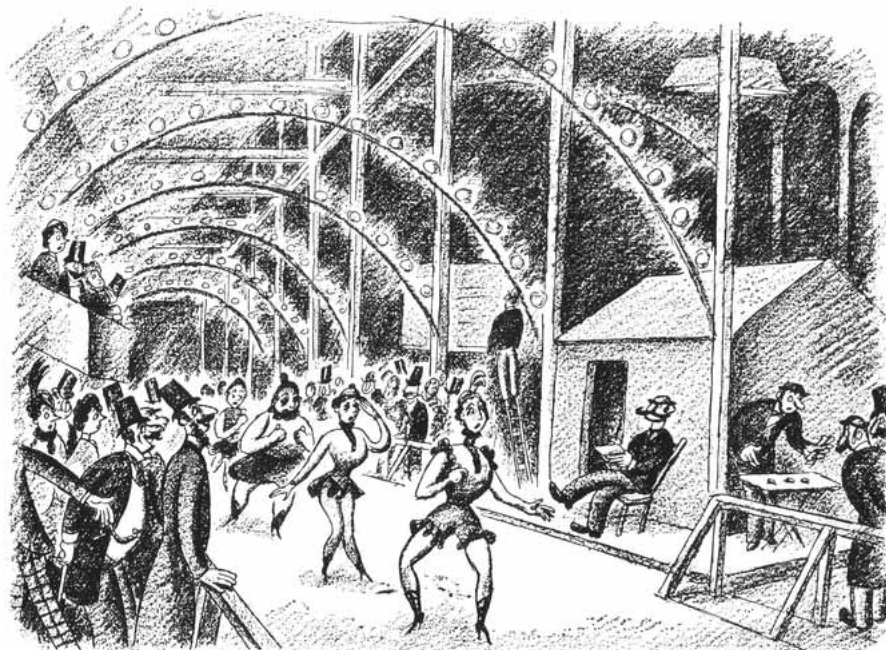
[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



*“Remember, Ma’am, even the richest child
is poor wit’out a musical education.”*

1929

GOTHAM CHRONICLE.



The LADIES contest of the SIX DAY "GO AS YOU PLEASE"
walking MATCHES at NIBLO'S GARDEN.
(THE SPORTIVE 80's)





"I know I took size four last time but I was feeling exceptionally broad-minded."



"I'm awfully sorry, Teddy—I'm all filled up except for dinner Thursday."





"What do you mean I'm disagreeable?"



"Here I am, dear, in the master's bedroom."



“Yeah, Bill, but now you take the butterfly—”



"Oh, of course I don't really smoke—just puff."



*“Oh, doctor, there must be something dreadful
the matter with me—you look so pleased!”*



"Don't bother, we're only looking around."



“... and I may tell you, in strictest confidence ...”



"I have it! Another new use for Listerine."



"I wouldn't have taken him back, would you?"



"A toreador costume, please."



"You poor fellow! The stock market, I suppose?"

"No, lady, I was always a bum."



"Is she dry, oily, or normal?"



"It don't say 'tender thoughts.' What kind of a lousy card is this?"



“Have you got a yesterday’s ‘World’?”

“No. What d’you want to know?”



"Oh, Sydney, which of these is Aunt Agatha?"



“Does this one say ‘ma-ma’ too?”



*"I shouldn't be surprised, should you, Balfour, if by Lent
we had outgrown the Jessups and had to drop them?"*



"I just stepped out a minute to get the milk, dear."



"And then she looked at me with the eyes of a wounded deer."



“Now let’s see, what was I doing? Oh, yes, rose-budding the radishes.”



“Oh, Mrs. Goldfarb, I was afraid you had forgotten me. I have always remembered you as the only decent thing in my entire life.”



*“You know damn well what I want for Christmas!
I told you last Saturday at Loeser’s.”*



“Hey! Stop fondling that B flat and shoot her up!”



*"I say, couldn't you come over to my place and do that
some time? I'm trying to break my lease."*



*"Sure, that's H. B. Warner. Don't you remember
Jesus in the 'King of Kings'?"*



"Yez, ma'am, I can pers'nally vouch fer de gardenia."



"Up-si-daisy, Caroline."



"Have you any bubble sets?"



“Keep trying the Powells, dear—they may merely have gone to bed.”



“Er—I’m looking for my wife.”



“Miss De Prado phoned, sir. She thanks you for the yacht, and wishes you another prosperous year.”



*"I'm so happy. Dear Elbert tells me he's found a
suitable position at last. He's on the jury."*



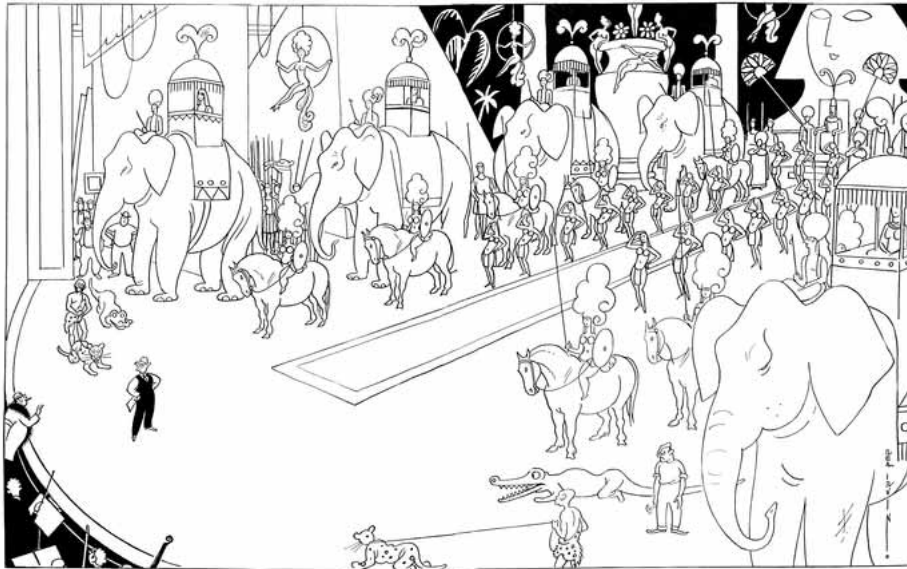
“You’re just stubborn, Wilmer! All the critics say it’s good.”



A NEW YEAR ENTERS
President Hoover Looks Forward While Calvin Coolidge Looks Back



*“Adolph, dear, do you remember whether it snowed
Thursday morning, or was it just drizzly?”*



"Cut out this number, Joe; it slows up the show."



“Remick, don’t keep saying ‘my God,’ before guests.”



“Don’t go yet, Serge and Zita are coming in a little while, and Serge will certainly bring some sandwiches if Zita’s got her cheque cashed.”



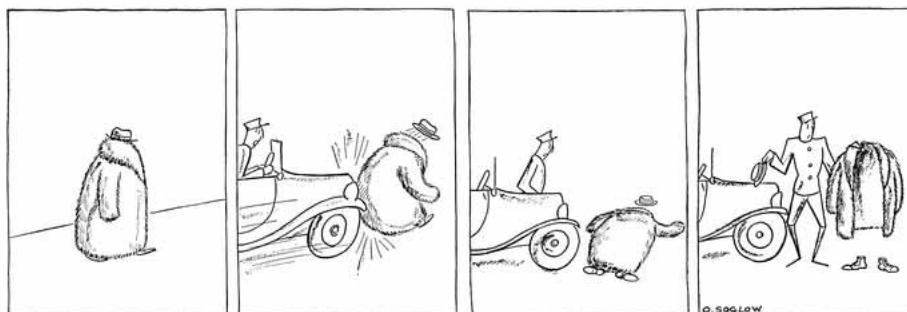
"Please, Mr. Schmaltz, Mother wants a bottle of gin to kill the cat."



"I'm so glad you like it, darling."



A DAINY NECESSITY IN MI-LADY'S LINGERIE
The **CORSET COVER**
ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR WITH A TOSS OF HEAD





"I don't know what it's called, but I'll know it if I see it."